FROM THE LIBRARY OF

REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.

BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO

THE LIBRARY OF

PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

SCB
2281

Frank R. Smith '94
Girard College
2/21/91

Frank Smith
Girard College
2/21/91

LIBRARY OF PRINCETON
APR 14 1937
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

A

# MANUAL FOR THE CHAPEL

OF

# GIRARD COLLEGE.

---

PHILADELPHIA:
PRESS OF J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY.
1891.

# TABLE OF CONTENTS.


| | Page. |
|---|---|
| First Sunday, Morning, | 5 |
| " " Afternoon, | 9 |
| Second Sunday, Morning, | 12 |
| " " Afternoon, | 16 |
| Third Sunday, Morning, | 19 |
| " " Afternoon, | 22 |
| Fourth Sunday, Morning, | 27 |
| " " Afternoon, | 31 |
| Fifth Sunday, Morning, | 34 |
| " " Afternoon, | 37 |
| Extra Service, An | 40 |
| New Year's Day, For | 44 |
| Twenty-second of February, | 45 |
| Good Friday, | 47 |
| Easter Day, | 48 |
| Twenty-first of May, | 49 |
| Fourth of July, | 50 |
| Thanksgiving Day, | 51 |
| Christmas Day, | 53 |
| Sunday after Christmas, | 54 |
| Last Day of the Year, | 55 |
| For a Pupil About to Leave the School, | 57 |
| For a Pupil Dismissed for Wrong-doing, | 57 |
| For Pupils Recently Admitted, | 58 |
| For a Sick Pupil, | 59 |
| After Announcing the Death of a Pupil, | 60 |
| For a Sick Officer, | 61 |
| For Congress, | 62 |
| Burial Service, | 63 |
| Ascriptions of Praise, | 69 |
| Occasional Prayers, | 70 |
| Evening Prayer, An | 76 |
| Selections from the Psalms and other Scriptures, | 79 |
| Hymns, | 191 |
| Sentences, | 365 |
| Doxologies, | 370 |
| Appendix, | 373 |
| Table of First Lines, | 409 |

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2012 with funding from
Calvin College

http://www.archive.org/details/manualforchapelo00gira

# A MANUAL FOR THE CHAPEL.

## FIRST SUNDAY.

### Morning Service.

The congregation standing, the person who conducts the service may read any of the following sentences.

THE Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens. Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high, who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth?

We will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercies, and in thy fear will we worship toward thy holy temple.

Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

*Let us pray.*

(Sitting with bowed heads.)

O LORD God, who didst command light to shine out of darkness, who hast given us rest in sleep, and hast raised us up to glorify thee, and to declare thy goodness; we beseech thee of thy great mercy to

accept us who now worship before thee, and grant our requests, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

O God, who dost instruct us by the Holy Scriptures; as we are now met together to read, hear, and to meditate upon them, enlighten our minds and purify our hearts, that we may be able to understand and receive th m as we ought. Make them effectual by thy Holy Spirit, that, as good seed, their truths may come into our hearts as into a soil well prepared, and may bring forth fruit abundantly; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SELECTION FROM THE PSALMS.
(Read responsively. Congregation standing.)

LESSON FROM THE OLD TESTAMENT.

HYMN.
(Standing.)

LESSON FROM THE NEW TESTAMENT.

HYMN.

*Let us pray.*

ALMIGHTY God our heavenly Father, we come before thee this morning to worship thee. We thank thee for appointing the Sabbath, the day of rest, and for the place of instruction and prayer. Grant that we may be able to worship this day in spirit and in truth. We beseech thee to put good

thoughts into our hearts, and good words on our lips. May we be in thy fear and favor all day long. May we be able to leave all thoughts of our studies and plays behind us. Help us to sing to thy praise; help us to unite heartily in these prayers; help us to read and hear the Holy Scriptures with reverence. Help him who speaks to us, that the good words which we hear may sink down into our hearts. Bless our native land. We thank thee for civil and religious liberty. Bless the President of the United States and his cabinet counsellors. Give them the purest patriotism, and help them to fear God and keep his commandments. Bless all of us boys, and help us to make the best use of all the advantages we enjoy for acquiring useful knowledge. Accept our thanks for thy care over us last night and for our health and strength to-day. Bless the sick in the infirmary, and make them well again.

*(SPECIAL OR EXTEMPORANEOUS PRAYER.)*

OUR Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

*Let us pray.*

O GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we implore thy mercy in behalf of all classes and conditions of men, that it may please thee to visit them with thy most compassionate help, according to their necessities and wants. Especially we beseech thee to show pity upon all widows and orphans, upon all prisoners and captives, upon all sick and dying persons, upon those who are desolate or sore afflicted in any way, and upon all such as are persecuted for righteousness' sake. Enable them to look unto thee, O most merciful Father, and to call upon thy name, that they may find thee a present Saviour in their affliction and distress; and let it please thee to deliver them, and raise them up in due time, giving them patience under all their sufferings, the rich comfort of thy grace here below, and eternal rest with thee in heaven; through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

---

HYMN AND DOXOLOGY.

## FIRST SUNDAY.

### Afternoon Service.

OUR help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; he that keepeth thee will not slumber. Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

God hath not appointed us to wrath, but to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ, who died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with him.

*Let us pray.*

ALMIGHTY God, from whom all good cometh, and who pourest out on all who desire it the spirit of grace and supplications; deliver us, when we draw nigh to thee, from coldness of heart and wanderings of mind, that, with steadfast thoughts and kindled affections, we may worship thee in spirit and in truth; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SELECTION FROM THE PSALMS.

(Read responsively.)

LESSON FROM THE SCRIPTURES.

HYMN.

*Let us pray.*

WE will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be on our lips. Help us to worship thee now. O God, the giver of all good, the fountain of all mercies, in whom are the springs of our life; all glory, thanks and praise be unto thee for thine overflowing goodness; for thy faithfulness, which is from one generation to another; for thy mercies, which are new every morning, fresh every moment, and more than we can number; for seed time and harvest, and summer and winter, and nights and days throughout the year; for food and clothing and shelter; for health and reason; for childhood and age, and youth and manhood; for thy fatherly hand ever upon us in health and in sickness, in joy and in sorrow, in life and in death; for friends and kindred and kind benefactors; for home and country. O Lord, there is nothing for which we may not bless and thank thee; therefore do we call upon thy name, humbly beseeching thee to accept these our services, for we offer them in the name and through the merits of thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

(*SPECIAL PRAYERS.*)

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

*Let us pray.*

O LORD, we commit to thy keeping and protection, now, henceforth and for ever, our souls and bodies, our minds and thoughts, our prayers and desires, our life and death, our kindred and our friends, those who have asked us to pray for them, and all those for whom we ought ourselves specially to pray. God the Father, preserve and keep us; God the Son, assist and strengthen us; God the Holy Spirit, defend and aid us. Let thy merciful kindness be upon us, even as we do put our trust in thee.

Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord, and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thine only Son our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

---

HYMN AND DOXOLOGY.

## SECOND SUNDAY.

### Morning Service.

OUR help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

How excellent is thy loving-kindness, O God; therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

*Let us pray.*

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, being now assembled to present to thee our praises and our prayers, and to hear thy Word; we beseech thee that, according to the promises which thou hast made to hear us when we call upon thee in the name of thy Son, it may please thee to regard us in thy mercy, and so to raise our thoughts and desires to thyself, that we may this day render to thee an acceptable service; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SELECTION FROM THE PSALMS.
(Read responsively.)

LESSON FROM THE OLD TESTAMENT.

HYMN.

LESSON FROM THE NEW TESTAMENT.

HYMN.

*Let us pray.*

WE thank thee, O Lord, for the good providence which has led our feet again to this house of instruction and prayer. Help us to remember that the Holy Scriptures which we read and hear are thy truth. Help us to read and hear with close attention and deep reverence. Help us in all the services now before us. When we sing, may we make melody in our hearts. Now, while we pray, deliver us from wandering and distracting thoughts. Thou knowest what is in our hearts. Let the words of our mouths and the meditations of our hearts be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our redeemer.

We confess our sins before thee. Thou knowest how often we have done the things we ought not to have done—how often we have left undone the things we ought to have done. Thou knowest how easily we forget thee, and how often we turn our faces away from thee, though thou dost never forget us. Forgive us, we beseech thee, for the sake of Jesus Christ. Thou art our Father. We are thy children. Ungrateful and disobedient though we are and have been, still we are thy children and thou art our Father. Oh, help us, pity us, love us.

We commend our friends to thee; bless them wherever they are. Be gracious to the sick, and restore them to health again. If any among us are appointed soon to die, prepare such for their Father's house in

heaven. Bless us in our studies in school. Help us to make the best use of these opportunities for acquiring useful knowledge and useful discipline. Quicken our minds, strengthen our memories, give us all that we need, that our school life may fit us for future life in this world and in the world to come.

(*SPECIAL PRAYERS.*)

ALL we ask is in the name of him who taught us when we pray to say, Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

*Let us pray.*

ALMIGHTY God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armor of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in

which thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility, that in the last day, when he shall come again in his glorious majesty to judge both the quick and dead, we may rise to the life immortal; through him who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, now and ever. Amen.

---

HYMN AND DOXOLOGY.

## SECOND SUNDAY.

### Afternoon Service.

LOOK unto me and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth; for I am God, and there is none else.

The Lord is nigh unto them that call upon him; to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The Lord reigneth; let the people tremble: he sitteth between the cherubim; let the earth be moved.

The Lord is great in Zion; and he is high above all the people.

Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool; for he is holy.

*Let us pray.*

O LORD our heavenly Father, who hast commanded us not to forsake the assembling of ourselves together, sanctify and bless our meeting at this time; and grant that, by thy Word and Spirit, our minds may be enlightened, our hearts cleansed, and our wills directed to keep thy holy commandments; through Jesus Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

SELECTION FROM THE PSALMS.
(Read responsively.)

LESSON FROM THE SCRIPTURES.

HYMN.

*Let us pray.*

O LORD, open thou our lips; and our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

We give thanks unto thee, O God of our salvation, that thou hast crowned our lives with thy mercies; we look unto thee as the Saviour and benefactor of our souls. Thou didst create heaven and earth, and all things that are therein. Thou gavest unto us life and being. By thy providence are the fruits of the earth preserved to us; and by thy blessing we and all things living are nourished and sustained. Thou openest thine hand and fillest us with plenty. Thou hast preserved us all our days, and now again thou bringest us into thy presence, in the multitude of thy mercies, and replenished with thy goodness.

O God, the Fountain of all truth and grace, who hast called us out of darkness into marvellous light, grant unto us power to walk worthy of our vocation, with all lowliness and meekness, endeavoring to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace; that we may have our fruit unto holiness, and the end everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

O God, who didst suffer thine own Son to be tempted of the wicked one, that he might be able to succor them that are tempted, we beseech thee to deliver us from those snares and temptations by which we are continually beset: save us from the spirit of guile and deceit; from the spirit of malice and un-

charitableness; from the spirit of falsehood and uncleanness; and so strengthen us mightily by thy good Spirit, that in all things we may be more than conquerors through him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood.

(*SPECIAL PRAYERS.*)

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

*Let us pray.*

O GOD, who didst teach the hearts of thy people, by sending to them the light of thy Holy Spirit, grant us, by the same Spirit, to have a right understanding of thy truth. Visit us with thy love and favor; enlighten our minds more and more with the light of the everlasting gospel; graft in our hearts a love of the truth; increase in us true religion; nourish us with all goodness; and of thy great mercy keep us in the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and of thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night, for the love of thy only Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

HYMN AND DOXOLOGY.

## THIRD SUNDAY.

### Morning Service.

SEEK ye the Lord while he may be found; call ye upon him while he is near. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him, and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

Let all the earth fear the Lord; let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him: for he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy.

*Let us pray.*

O GOD, whom heaven and the heaven of heavens cannot contain, but who dwellest with humble and contrite hearts, look in thy mercy upon us who are here assembled to offer up our sacrifices of prayer and praise.

O Lord, grant unto us, we entreat thee, thy Holy Spirit to guide and sanctify us, that we may be accepted in thy sight, and may obtain our petitions; for we come before thee not in our own name, but in the name of our great Advocate, Jesus Christ. Amen.

SELECTION FROM THE PSALMS.

(Read responsively.)

LESSON FROM THE OLD TESTAMENT.

HYMN.

LESSON FROM THE NEW TESTAMENT.

HYMN.

*Let us pray.*

ALMIGHTY and ever-living God, who by thy holy apostle hast taught us to make prayers and supplications, and to give thanks, for all men, we humbly beseech thee most mercifully to receive these our prayers.

We pray for all who mourn, that they may be comforted; for all who suffer pain and anguish, that they may be relieved; for all who are sick, that they may be healed; and especially we commend to thee the dying, entreating thee to be with them in that last hour when heart and flesh do faint and fail, to cleanse their souls in the blood of Christ, and to receive them into thy rest.

O thou who art the confidence of the ends of the earth, and of them that are far off upon the sea, we commend to thy almighty protection all travellers,

sojourners and strangers. Go with all who journey, and grant to those who are far from their homes that they may return to them, in thy good time, in peace.

Be pleased, O Lord, to remember our friends and benefactors; do good to them; rewarding them with blessings, sanctifying them with thy grace, and bringing them to thine eternal kingdom.

(*SPECIAL PRAYERS.*)

---

HYMN.

---

ADDRESS.

---

*Let us pray.*

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee, and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy name thou wilt grant their requests; fulfill now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for us; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come, life everlasting. Amen.

---

HYMN AND DOXOLOGY.

## THIRD SUNDAY.

### Afternoon Service.

THE hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship him. God is a spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

He that covereth his sins shall not prosper; but he that confesseth and forsaketh his sins shall have mercy.

*Let us pray.*

O LORD our God, we lift up our eyes unto the hills from whence cometh our help. Thou only art the fountain of life and peace, and in thy presence is fullness of joy. Father in heaven, from whom cometh down every good and perfect gift, incline thine ear unto us, and grant us thy blessing, as we come before thee at this time. Merciful Saviour, who sittest at the right hand of the Father, and makest intercession for us, fulfill now thy promise: where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them. O Holy Ghost the Comforter, help our infirmities, and enable us to worship in the beauty of holiness; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

*Then may be said or sung this hymn.*

WE praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

*All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.*

To thee all angels cry aloud; the heavens and all the powers therein.

*To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry,*

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;

*Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.*

The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.

*The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.*

The noble army of martyrs praise thee.

*The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee,*

The Father, of an infinite majesty;

*Thine adorable, true and only Son,*

Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

*Thou art the King of glory, O Christ.*

Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

*When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst humble thyself to be born of a virgin.*

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

*Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.*

We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.

*We therefore pray thee help thy servants whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.*

Make them to be numbered with thy saints in glory everlasting.

*O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.*

Govern them and lift them up for ever.

*Day by day we magnify thee;*

And we worship thy name ever, world without end.

*Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.*

O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

*O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in thee.*

O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

LESSON FROM THE SCRIPTURES.

HYMN.

*Let us pray.*

O LORD, who hast taught us to forget those things which are behind, and to reach forth unto those things that are before; give us grace that we may press toward the mark for the prize of our high calling in Christ Jesus. May we lay aside every weight, and the sins which easily beset us, and run with patience the race set before us, looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith. As he for the joy set before him endured the cross, despising the shame; even so may we ever have before us our heavenly reward, and in like manner not fear what men can do unto us, if we may only acceptably serve thee.

From all idleness and carelessness; from all self-conceit, and love of praise; from all confidence in our own powers, and neglect of seeking thy grace—

*Lord, preserve and keep us.*

From all want of love to one another; from all lack of charity in thinking and speaking of others; from all undue cleaving to our own likings and opinions—

*Lord, preserve and keep us.*

From all unsocial and selfish feelings; from taking advantage of the weakness or the ignorance of others; from slighting any one, or inwardly despising any—

*Lord, preserve and keep us.*

In the hope that we may belong to Christ; in the unfailing thought that we are his soldiers and servants; in the love for our Father's house, and the blessed hope of our eternal home—

*Lord, preserve and keep us.*

For the mercies of this day; for the health and comfort which we enjoy; for the provision for our wants; for means of improvement and of usefulness, we humbly thank thee, the Giver of all good.

(*SPECIAL PRAYERS.*)

---

HYMN.

---

ADDRESS.

*Let us pray.*

OUR Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, to whom, with thee, O Father, and thee, O Holy Spirit, be all honor and glory. Amen.

---

HYMN AND DOXOLOGY.

## FOURTH SUNDAY.

### Morning Service.

DRAW nigh unto God, and he will draw nigh unto you.

Cast away from you all your transgressions, whereby ye have transgressed; and make you a new heart and a right spirit: for why will ye die, O house of Israel? For I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, saith the Lord God: wherefore turn yourselves, and live ye.

*Let us pray.*

ALMIGHTY God, the Maker of all things visible and invisible, our Creator and Preserver, grant unto us thy grace and blessing, as we are here assembled to offer up our common supplications, to confess our sins, and to render thanks unto thy name for thy great goodness.

May we put away all heedlessness and levity, all vain thoughts and distracting cares; and may we draw near to thy presence with earnest, humble and faithful hearts. And may our worship and service, being offered in the name of thy Son, be acceptable to thee, and profitable to us; through him who is our Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ. Amen.

SELECTION FROM THE PSALMS.
(Read responsively.)

OLD TESTAMENT LESSON.

HYMN.

NEW TESTAMENT LESSON.

HYMN.

*Let us pray.*

O GOD, Light of the hearts that see thee, and Life of the souls that love thee, and Strength of the thoughts that seek thee, from whom to be turned away is to fall, to whom to be turned is to rise, and in whom to abide is to stand fast forever, grant us now thy grace and blessing as we are here assembled to offer up our common supplications; and though we are unworthy to approach thee or to ask anything of thee at all, have mercy upon us and answer us, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. We thank thee for guarding and preserving us through the past night, and for bringing us safely to the beginning of a new day. We thank thee for health and strength, to enable us to come to this place of instruction and prayer and praise. Let thy presence be with us now so that every thing we do may be done to thine honor and glory. Let all these services be for our profit. Help us to understand the holy Scriptures; help us

to sing these hymns with devout hearts; help us to pray in our hearts as we offer these prayers. Thou art the searcher of hearts, and thou knowest whether we mean the things we say, or whether we are offering thee the service of the lips only. Keep us from formality and vanity, and help us to worship thee in spirit and in truth. We thank thee for all the good things that we enjoy. Thou hast sent us to this school to be educated; help us to improve the opportunity. Make us diligent in the use of all the means within our reach. Make us teachable and obedient to all who are set over us. Help us to be kind to our schoolmates; not striving, not quarrelling with any, but doing what we can to promote good-fellowship among each other. If any of us have enemies, help us to forgive them as we pray that thou, Lord, wilt forgive us. Let us not indulge angry feelings against any one who has hurt or wronged us, or whom we may have hurt or wronged.

Help us always to remember that we belong to thee, that thou hast a right to all we have and are. Help us to remember that thou art calling us all, in the morning of life to seek thee, to give our hearts to thee; and though we may shut our ears to the divine call, yet that thou canst speak to the heart. Thou dost call to us every day, every hour; O help us to hear and obey thy blessed word, and believe in the Saviour.

Remember all for whom we should pray. Bless all of us boys. Bless the sick among us, and make them all well again. Bless the President of the United States, the Governor of the Commonwealth and the Mayor of the city, and give them heavenly wisdom. Bless the President and all the authorities of the College, all our teachers and instructors, and all our friends and kindred.

All these things and any others that we need we ask, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord, who taught us when we pray to say, Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will, etc.

(*SPECIAL PRAYERS.*)

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

*Let us pray.*

OUR Father, if the words which have been spoken are in accordance with thy truth, carry them, we beseech thee, into the hearts of all who have heard them, and let an increasing love of divine truth grow up in the minds and hearts of all this assembly. We ask this for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN AND DOXOLOGY.

## FOURTH SUNDAY.

### Afternoon Service.

THE Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.

O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker. For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

*Let us pray.*

OUR Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

SELECTION FROM THE PSALMS.

(Read responsively.)

LESSON FROM THE SCRIPTURES.

HYMN.

*Let us pray.*

O GOD our heavenly Father, we would worship thee with reverence and deep humility, for we are sinners. We have done the things that we ought not to have done, and we have left undone the things that we ought to have done. Pardon, we pray thee, all our sins, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. We would thank thee for all thy mercies. They are new every morning, fresh every evening. They are more numerous than our sins. Make us sincerely grateful. Thou hast spared our lives while many others have died. Thou hast continued us in health while many others are sick. Help us in our duties. Help us to offer acceptable worship to thee now while we are assembled here. Help us in our studies in school. Make us industrious with our lessons, respectful and obedient to our teachers, careful to obey the rules of this College. Help us to be kind to each other, the strong not oppressing the weak. May our fellowship with our schoolmates be kind and helpful. Bless all the teachers and those who have the care over us. Bless the sick among us, and raise them up to health again. Give wisdom and grace to the President of the United States, and to all rulers and governors, and to all people in places of trust and responsibility. Remember all whom we love, our friends and relations, and do them good according to their need and thy great mercy.

(*SPECIAL PRAYERS.*)

---

HYMN.

---

ADDRESS.

---

*Let us pray.*

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the words which we have heard this day with our outward ears, may through thy grace be so grafted inwardly in our hearts, that they may bring forth in us the fruit of good living, to the honor and praise of thy name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

---

HYMN AND DOXOLOGY.

## FIFTH SUNDAY.

### Morning Service.

THERE be many that say, Who will show us any good? Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.

*Let us pray.*

ALMIGHTY God our Father and preserver, who of thy goodness hast watched over us during the past night, and brought us to this day, strengthen and guard us by thy Spirit, that we may spend it wholly in thy service. And as the sun now gives light upon the earth, so illuminate our souls by the brightness of thy Spirit, that we may be guided in the paths of holy obedience. We ask all for Christ's sake. Amen.

SELECTION FROM THE PSALMS.
(Read responsively.)

LESSON FROM THE OLD TESTAMENT.

HYMN.

LESSON FROM THE NEW TESTAMENT.

HYMN.

*Let us pray.*

ALMIGHTY God, give us thy heavenly grace. Guide us by thy love in our daily work, that all may rightly understand and profit by the instruction that we receive. Grant that we may be faithful and diligent in the tasks appointed us, and give unto us such success as may be best for us. Preserve us from all selfish and unjust conduct, from unruly and unworthy ways, and make us generous and true, pure and honest in all things. May we strive continually to do what is pleasing in thy sight; that we may rejoice in thy love, and so make glad the hearts of our teachers and friends.

Blessed Saviour, who during thy life on earth didst magnify thyself chiefly in showing mercy and pity, and who didst go about doing good to the souls and bodies of the sinful and suffering; grant us, we pray thee, such a measure of thy spirit, that we may find great pleasure in doing good to all around us. Give us tender hearts and willing hands, that we may do thy work in sustaining the weak, raising them that fall, and comforting the sorrowing. Teach us all that we are brethren, and heirs of the kingdom which thou hast promised to them that love thee. Keep us from all words and deeds which may offend or lead astray; and grant to us the joy of hearing that in doing good to the least of thy little ones, we did it unto thee.

May the Lord Almighty order all our ways and doings in his peace; may he direct and rule our hearts in all things, and bring us to life everlasting, for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

*Let us pray.*

O GOD, who in times past didst speak to our fathers by the prophets, and in these last days to us by thy Son; we thank thee for the volume of thy Holy Word; for the plain and ample directions it contains; for the sublime instructions it affords; for the consolations and hopes it presents to the penitent, the afflicted, and the dying; for the immortal life it reveals to man; for the eternal glory and happiness it promises to those who love and strive to obey thee. By the light and assistance which it gives to our ignorance and frailty may we be enabled to order our steps aright; to keep thy laws and ordinances; and steadily to pursue that path of virtue and true holiness which leads to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN AND DOXOLOGY.

## FIFTH SUNDAY.

### Afternoon Service.

THE eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous; and his ears are open to their cry.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you; for every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

*Let us pray.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast promised that in all places where thou dost record thy name, thou wilt meet with thy servants and bless them, fulfill to us at this time thy promise.

Solemnize and purify our minds: raise our hearts to thee; endow us with wisdom and understanding; may we know, believe and love thy truth, so that we may offer to thee acceptable worship, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

---

SELECTION FROM THE PSALMS.

(Read responsively.)

---

LESSON FROM THE SCRIPTURES.

---

HYMN.

*Let us pray.*

ALMIGHTY God our heavenly Father, this is thy day. Thou art our Creator, Preserver, Benefactor. We are thy children, and we come to thee our Father.

We would thank thee heartily for thy mercies: for notwithstanding our ingratitude, they have not failed. Day after day during all our lives thy mercies have been continued to us. We would thank thee for our home with its comforts and enjoyments, while so many are suffering from poverty. We thank thee for the advantages of education in school, while many others have no teachers and no schools. We would thank thee most of all for the spiritual mercies we enjoy, for the house of instruction and prayer, for the Holy Scriptures, and for the helps which enable us to understand them.

We have to confess our sins. We have done many things that are wrong, and we are convicted and ashamed in thy presence. Forgive us, we beseech thee, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord, and give us a better heart, show us a better way.

We pray for a blessing on the Holy Scriptures which we read and hear; on the prayers which we offer, that they may be answered as thou seest best; on the songs which we sing; on the address which is to be made, that it may be suitable and good.

We pray for the President of the United States,

and all others in authority, that they may govern the people in the love and fear of God; and that all the laws which they enact may be for the best interests of this country and for all people.

(*SPECIAL PRAYERS.*)

Hear us, we beseech thee, O Lord, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

*Let us pray.*

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy name thou wilt grant their requests; fulfill now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for us; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting.

Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord, and by thy great mercy defend us from all dangers and perils of this night; for the love of thine only Son our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

HYMN AND DOXOLOGY.

## AN EXTRA SERVICE.

O MAGNIFY the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

Offer unto God thanksgiving, and pay thy vows unto the Most High.

*Let us pray.*

FATHER of our Lord Jesus Christ, of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named, we bow unto thee humbly entreating that thou wouldst grant us, according to the riches of thy glory, to be strengthened with might by thy Spirit in the inner man, so that Christ may dwell in our hearts by faith; that we, being rooted and grounded in love, may be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth and length and depth and height, and to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge, and to be filled with all the fullness of God; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SELECTION FROM THE PSALMS.

(Read responsively.)

HYMN.

LESSON FROM THE SCRIPTURES.

*Let us pray.*

BOW down thine ear, O God, and hear thy children's prayer. We come to thee, O thou that hearest prayer, for unto thee shall all flesh come. Thou hast made us for thyself, and until we come to thee how can we find rest? God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, shine in our hearts to give us the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ. Thou hast given him to be the link of life and love between thee and us, to be the light of the world, so that whosoever believeth in him may not walk in darkness, but may have the light of life. In him thou hast given us all things, life and health and daily bread, and friends and helpers; blessings that come with every morning and that return with every evening. In him thou hast given us eternal life, forgiveness for all our sins, by his most blessed surrender and sacrifice of himself upon the cross. By him thou hast given us thy Holy Spirit, thy holy gospel, thy holy day. In him thou hast come to us, restoring our sinful, self-ruined nature, making manifest that thou art our Father and that we are thy children, none the less even though we be wayward children. Accept our adoration and love and praise; our hymns of worship; our hearts of faith; the surrender of ourselves, body, soul and spirit, to be thine. We can bring to thee no offering that is worthy of thee, none that can fully or fairly

testify our unutterable sense of thy mercy, none that can be worthy thine ineffable love. But like as to the ear of love on earth the broken utterance of its little children is sweet, and the rude writing of its little children is fair and full of meaning, so let our humble thanksgiving and worship be to thee; so let our prayer come up before thee. Give us a ready ear to hear thy truth, a willing, docile heart wherewith to receive it; the mind that was in Christ Jesus. Lovingly subdue our wills to thine. Increase our faith in thee, and in thy dear Son our Saviour. Keep our lives sheltered in thine. Guide us by thy heavenly counsel. Defend us from all evil. Give us power to overcome temptation. Teach us how to pass through the things seen and temporal so as not to lose the things unseen and eternal. Give thy grace to our teachers, to our friends and kindred, to our companions, and make us true helpers of each other, brothers and friends; in all that is good, manful followers of Christ our Lord; and finally of thy grace bring us to the fellowship of the good and true in life everlasting, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

---

HYMN.

---

ADDRESS.

*Let us pray.*

O THOU who art the true light that lighteneth every man that cometh into the world, by thy holy truth to which we have been listening, enlighten us, and grant us grace that we may be now and ever not only meek hearers, but faithful doers of thy holy will; that so, keeping step with the faithful and true in every age and every place, we may come at length into the full fruition of life eternal, through thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

---

HYMN AND DOXOLOGY.

## NEW YEAR'S DAY.

*Let us pray.*

WE thank thee, heavenly Father, for another New Year's day, for the life which thou art giving us upon the earth, and for all the mercies and blessings which crown these years.

Give us grace that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom; and as our time is passing away, help us to make the best use of it, so that whatsoever our hands find to do, we may do it with our might, and do all to the glory of God.

We beseech thee to take care of us in all the coming year. We stand on the threshold to-day, but we know not whether we shall see the end. There may be sadness and sorrow and sickness and suffering in the future. We do not know, nor do we desire to know; but if we have thee with us, all will be well. If our hand is held in thy hand, we shall not fall, we shall not be afraid. It may be that for some of us our last year has this day dawned. Some now here may pass through the dark valley before the year shall close. If it be so, do thou prepare us for our Father's house in heaven.

## WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

*Let us pray.*

THOU, Lord, rulest over all the kingdoms of the earth; and in thy hand is the power and might, so that none is able to withstand thee. Thine eyes behold the nations: by thee princes rule, even all the judges of the earth; and thine, O Lord, is the kingdom and the power and the glory for ever.

O God, who by thy servant Moses didst lead forth thine Israel with a mighty hand and with an outstretched arm, who by thy servant Joshua didst bring them into the promised land, and by thy servant David didst give them victory over their enemies and establish them in peace; we bless thee that when the men of this land were few and feeble, and sore oppressed, thou didst remember thy covenant with our fathers, even the sure mercies of David, and didst raise up thy servant Washington for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people. We bless thee for the wisdom, the courage, the faith, the fortitude, the patience, wherewith thou didst endow him for the trials of war; and for the prudence, the integrity, the unselfish love of country and of mankind, wherewith thou didst fit him for the establishing of government and the administration of affairs. We bless thee for the independence, the freedom, the order of this nation, secured by his

valor, his wisdom, his uprightness; and we pray thee, O most righteous and most merciful God, that the example of his virtues may incite our rulers to the like patriotism and piety, and the memory of his counsels may preserve among the people the spirit of unity and peace.

O Lord, forgive our sins, the sins of our rulers, the sins of the people. Bless thy servant the President of the United States, and all his counsellors; bless the assembled Congress of the nation; bless all governors and legislatures, all judges and magistrates; bless the army and the navy, and all who are in any place of authority and power throughout the land; and grant that all their doings may be guided by thy Spirit and ordered by thy holy will. Bless, we pray thee, the whole land and all the inhabitants thereof; and grant that thy kingdom may rule over us from sea to sea. We give thee thanks for our home in this land of freedom and plenty; for the daily benefits which load our lives; and pray for grace to serve thee, through Jesus Christ thy Son our Saviour. Amen.

## GOOD FRIDAY.

*Let us pray.*

O LORD Jesus, who for our sakes didst endure such contradiction of sinners against thyself, grant us grace, that, like thee, we may be meek and lowly of heart. When offended and wronged by others, when persecuted by an evil and gainsaying world, may we remember him who, when he was reviled, reviled not again, and who from the cross prayed for the forgiveness of his enemies.

Our Father in heaven, we beseech thee forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. As thou dost forgive our manifold offences, may we ever show the spirit of forgiveness toward all who do us harm. Set a watch at the door of our lips, that we offend not in word. May we be holy, harmless, undefiled; and, while we are bold and firm for thy truth and cause, in all that concerns ourselves may we study the things that make for peace. Help us this day to resist temptation, to walk uprightly, to do good as we have opportunity, to be kind toward all, and to overcome the world.

Heavenly Father, we bless thee for the mercy that has brought us to the beginning of this day; we supplicate thy favor upon all our friends; we pray thee to forgive our enemies; and, O Lord, prepare us for the great day of thine appearing, and have mercy upon us, and upon all men, for Christ's sake. Amen.

## EASTER DAY.

*Let us pray.*

WITH grateful joy, O Lord, we hail this blessed day. We thank thee that he who died for our sins has risen again. We bless thee that Jesus Christ our Lord has been declared to be the Son of God with power by the resurrection of the dead. We adore thee that Jesus, thy beloved Son, is not sleeping in the tomb, but is risen as he said, and that he has thus become the first-fruits of them that sleep in death. Strengthen our faith in the assurance that in Christ shall all be made alive. We pray thee, O heavenly Father, to bring all our hearts more and more under the power of the revelation that the hour is coming in which all that are in their graves shall hear the voice of the Son of God and come forth; they that have done good unto the resurrection of life, and they that have done evil unto the resurrection of damnation. Awaken in each one of us a living faith in Jesus Christ, that we may in that hour hear joyfully the voice that will break the sleep of death. Strengthen us, by the teaching of thy Holy Spirit, for every trial. Help us to resist all sin, and to purify ourselves, even as Christ is pure. Especially do we ask to be delivered from the fear of death. When thou shalt be pleased to call us, may we be enabled by thy grace to say, "O death, where is thy

sting? O grave, where is thy victory? Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." These, our praises and prayers, we offer in the name of him who, though he was dead, still lives to make intercession for us. For his sake hear us, O Lord God, and help and bless us. Amen.

---

## A PRAYER TO BE READ ON THE TWENTY-FIRST DAY OF MAY.

O LORD, our merciful Father in heaven, we render thanks to thy name that thou hast provided means for our maintenance and instruction. We thank thee that thou didst move the founder of this institution to bequeath his wealth to endow it. May we cherish the memory of his beneficence and the debt of gratitude we owe to him who was an instrument in thy hands for our good. On this anniversary of his birth may we form new and stronger resolutions to live in a manner worthy of our privileges; to improve our time and opportunities, and prepare for useful and happy lives.

May we imitate the example of our benefactor in his industry, his honesty, his temperance, his public spirit, and in all parts of his conduct and character which were in accordance with thy holy will.

Bless the directors and officers of this school, and

give them large measures of that wisdom which cometh from above, to guide them in their duties, that they may so instruct and train us that we may become a blessing to our friends and society, and through thy Holy Spirit may be renewed in righteousness and made heirs of a happy immortality.

Be thou the guide and guardian of those who have gone forth into the various walks of industry, many of whom revisit to-day this home of their childhood. Grant them the blessings which thou seest they need, and bring us all in thine own good time to our eternal rest and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

---

## FOURTH OF JULY.

*Let us pray.*

O GOD, the Lord of heaven and earth, who hast made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on all the face of the earth, and hast determined the times before appointed, and the bounds of their habitation; we bless thee that in the fullness of time thou didst plant in this land a Christian people, and didst give them dominion over the wilderness unto the great river, and beyond even unto the great sea, toward the going down of the sun. And we do thank thee, Lord God of our fathers, that thou didst look

upon them in their affliction and oppression, and didst deliver them with a mighty hand and with an outstretched arm, and hast made of them a nation great, mighty and populous, as at this day. We bless thee, O Lord, for our freedom and union; for our arts and industries; for our fields and mines; for our trade and commerce; for our homes, our schools, and for all thy benefits unto this nation. Let the people praise thee, O God, let all the people praise thee.

O Lord, preserve us from war and discord, from famine, pestilence, and every evil; and purify us from every sin. Bless thy servant the President of the United States, and all who are in authority; fill this land with judgment and righteousness. May the fear of the Lord be our treasure, and wisdom and knowledge the stability of our times. So may we, as a people whom thou hast redeemed, help on the blessed day when the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ; to whom be glory and dominion for ever. Amen.

---

## THANKSGIVING DAY.

O GOD our heavenly Father, thou hast brought us to see another Thanksgiving day. This day has been set apart by our rulers as a day of praise and

prayer. Thy mercies have been so abounding and so unceasing to the people of this nation that our hearts should go up to thee in united fervent praise. We thank thee for the early and the latter rain; for abundant harvests, rewarding the labor of the husbandman; for the general health of the people; for their well-being, and for their love of country. We thank thee that no wars have desolated this fair land, and that no internal strife has disturbed us. We thank thee for the advancement of religion; for the open Bible, for free schools, and for wholesome literature. We heartily thank thee for all thy bountiful gifts to us and to all men. We thank thee for our life, and all its blessings of health and strength; above all, for whatever measure thou hast taught us of thy grace and truth; and for our hopes of things eternal. Increase, O Lord, this knowledge, and multiply thy grace upon us, that no ignorance nor sin may turn our blessings into curses; that we may ever devote ourselves to thy service in word and deed; and so praising thee both with our lips and lives, go on, through thy mercy, to the joy of everlasting life. We pray for a continuance of these and all needed mercies, with the forgiveness of our sins, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord.

(*SPECIAL PRAYERS.*)

## CHRISTMAS DAY.

O HOLY and blessed God, the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, we bow at thy footstool on the morning of this blessed day.

We would join in the angels' song, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

Thankfully would we listen to the wonderful tidings, "Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

Help us like the shepherds to go by faith to Bethlehem, to find the babe lying in a manger; and then may we return, when this day is over, to the pursuits of life, glorifying and praising God for all the wonderful things we have seen and heard. Help us like the wise men to approach Christ, the Incarnate Word, with reverence and joy, and pour out at his feet our richest and best, as they did their treasures of gold, frankincense and myrrh.

We praise thee for the great mystery of his birth, in whom all the families of the earth are blessed—who is the Child born, the Son given, Wonderful, Counsellor, the mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace. May we, amidst all the social intercourse and enjoyments of this day, remember him devoutly, and consider how he has sanctified domestic life, and made the joys of father, mother, husband, wife and child holier than before. May he,

the bright and morning star, shine over all homes. May that peace which he gives, and which passeth all understanding, mingle with the innocent pleasures of our home this day.

(*SPECIAL PRAYERS.*)

---

## SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS.

*Prayer.*

WE thank thee, O Lord our God, that when there was no eye to pity and no arm to save, thine eye had compassion on our fallen race, and thine arm brought salvation. We thank thee that thou didst give thine own beloved Son to take upon himself our human nature; to be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; to be tempted as we are, yet without sin; to live as our pure and perfect example; and to draw us by cords of love that we might follow him and strive to be like him.

Grant, we beseech thee, that through faith in his name we may be raised from sin to holiness, and become partakers of the great salvation which Christ has wrought out for us. As the star guided the wise men to the place where the infant Jesus was cradled in a manger, so may heaven's light shine into our hearts, and disperse our darkness, and lead us to the Lamb of God, who taketh away the sin of the world.

O blessed Jesus, O Christ, the anointed one, our Messiah sent to save, our Redeemer who died and yet liveth evermore, may we never cease to thank thee, to adore thee, to love thee, for thine infinite condescension in coming into the world to be born, to live, and to suffer unto death to save our immortal souls. Enable us by the help of the Holy Spirit to become strong in thy strength, and to grow up to the stature of perfect men in Christ our Lord. Amen.

---

## LAST DAY OF THE YEAR.

MOST merciful and gracious Father, through thy good hand upon us we are brought in safety to the close of another year, and we bless thee because thy goodness and truth have followed us daily. From thee have come all our supplies. Thou hast caused us to lie down night by night, and thou hast protected us; we have gone in and out daily, because thou hast kept us. Thou hast made our bed in sickness, and hast raised us up again when we have been brought low. Thou hast refreshed us when weary, and hast comforted us with thy comforts. Thou hast endued our souls with much strength, and hast upheld us, saying to our souls, "Fear not, I am thy salvation." Thou hast blessed us with the means of grace. Thou

hast made known to us thy Son crucified for our sins, and raised again for our justification; and thou hast given thy good Spirit to teach and to sanctify the hearts of thy people. O Lord, thou hast done all this for us, and delighted to do us good; notwithstanding all our sins, our negligences, and our backslidings. O God, we acknowledge that we have not rendered unto thee according to all that thou hast done for us. We cast ourselves anew on our divine Redeemer. We pray thee, for his sake, forgive us all that is past. Renew to us now the sense of thy free pardon, and so give us peace; so fill us with thy grace and heavenly benediction, that we may rejoice and be glad in thee all the days of our life.

And now, Lord, may we be all taught so to number our days as to apply our hearts more simply, sincerely and wholly to heavenly wisdom. Thou, and thou only, knowest when we shall be cut off. Only give us grace that we may always stand ready and prepared for the coming of Jesus, and may be found of him in peace. Look in mercy on our country. Pardon our national sins. Let not our abuse of the privileges which thou hast bestowed bring down thy judgments on the land. Continue to us, we beseech thee, our national blessings. Hear us, O Lord, and stir up thy strength and come among us, and with great might succor us; and hasten the time when all shall know thee, from the least to the greatest; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

## PRAYER FOR A PUPIL ABOUT TO LEAVE THE SCHOOL.

O LORD, thou Counsellor and Guide of them who put their trust in thee, we pray for thy blessing upon thy young servant who is about to enter upon the active duties of life. We beseech thee to guard him in his inexperienced years; protect him from the assaults of temptation; keep him in the way of wisdom, and let not his feet decline from her path. Assist him by thy Holy Spirit so to order his conduct in life that he may rejoice the hearts of his friends, and bring honor to the school which has nurtured his childhood and instructed his youth. And do thou constrain him by the power of thy love to surrender to thee the best affections of his heart, and the earliest service of his life, and the praise shall be thine; through Jesus Christ our Saviour.

(*SPECIAL PRAYERS.*)

---

## FOR A PUPIL DISMISSED FOR WRONG-DOING.

O GOD, who lovest the sinner while thou hatest his sin, we pray for the erring youth who is about to be separated from us. Be pleased to give him sincere repentance for his transgressions, and may he firmly

resolve to yield no more to the suggestions of bad associates, nor to the impulses of a turbulent and disobedient spirit.

O Lord, forgive his sin, and let thy Holy Spirit renew his heart, and give him better purposes and higher aims. As he is now to enter upon new scenes, may he so conduct himself as to become a worthy member of society and a useful citizen.

Hear us in mercy, pardon our shortcomings, and save us in Christ our Redeemer.

(*SPECIAL PRAYERS.*)

---

## FOR RECENTLY-ADMITTED PUPILS.

BLESSED Saviour, who didst take little children in thine arms, and didst say to thy disciples, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven," do thou look kindly and in gentle pity upon these little ones who have left their homes and friends and come to live in this place, to them so new and strange. May they meet with kind friends here, who will love them, and care for them, and train them up to be good men; and teach them to love their fellow pupils, and to love the Saviour, and to fear God and keep his commandments.

O Lord, give these children favor in the eyes of the older boys. Inspire with a spirit of kindness those to whom they will look as to elder brothers for protection and example.

(*SPECIAL PRAYERS.*)

Keep us all in the path of duty, and save us in heaven, thy dwelling-place; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

---

## FOR A SICK PUPIL.

MERCIFUL God, who dost not willingly afflict thy children, we beseech thee to look with compassion on our sick boy. Give efficacy to the remedies which are employed for his recovery. Grant him patience to bear his suffering without distrusting thy goodness. Enable him to look up to thee as his Father and his God, who doest all things well. We know that it is in thy power to heal every disease, and we earnestly beseech thee to deal mercifully with our young friend; and with returning health may he rejoice and give thanks for thy goodness and mercy. And especially we pray that thy Holy Spirit may lead him to give his heart to thee, and to walk in that new and living way that leads to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

(*SPECIAL PRAYERS.*)

*Or this.*

O ALMIGHTY God and merciful Father, to whom alone belong the issues of life and death, look down from heaven, we humbly beseech thee, with the eyes of mercy upon this boy, now lying upon the bed of sickness. Visit him with thy salvation; deliver him in thy good appointed time from his bodily pain, and save his soul for thy mercy's sake; that, if it shall be thy pleasure to prolong his days here on earth, he may live to thee, and be an instrument of thy glory by serving thee faithfully and doing good in his generation; or else receive him unto those heavenly habitations, where the souls of those who sleep in the Lord Jesus enjoy perpetual rest and felicity. Grant this, O Lord, for thy mercy's sake, in the name of thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

---

## A PRAYER TO BE READ AFTER ANNOUNCING THE DEATH OF A PUPIL.

O LORD God, we would bow in humble resignation to thy holy will, and still trust in thy goodness, though affliction has visited us and death has entered our dwelling. Teach us to draw lessons of instruction from every dispensation of thy providence,

and when we see the young cut down as the flower of the morning, may we be impressed with the feebleness of our hold on life, and persuaded, through the help of thy Holy Spirit, to prepare for the Master's call whenever it shall please him to remove us hence.

We beseech thee to sanctify this event to all of us. Let not its solemn admonition pass away from our minds and leave no trace; but let it remain in our memories, speaking to our souls through years to come, exhorting us to be also ready; for we know not the day nor the hour when God shall require the life which he has lent us.

Bless the afflicted relatives of our deceased friend and fellow pupil. May they draw consolation from that unfailing source which Jesus has opened for sorrowing hearts. May they look to him who wept with those who wept, and whose tender sympathies will be balm to their stricken souls.

Grace, mercy and peace be with us all, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

---

## FOR A SICK OFFICER.

O THOU merciful Lord, our God, we earnestly beseech thee to comfort and relieve our friend whom thou hast visited with sickness. Give *him* patience and steadfast trust in thy goodness. Cheer

*him* with the assurance that these light afflictions, which are but for a moment, shall work out for *him* a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory. May no cloud of doubt or darkness hide from *him* the light of thy reconciled countenance, and may *his* soul rest serene and tranquil in thy love.

Be pleased, O Lord, soon to restore *him* to health, that *he* may again discharge the responsible duties to which *he* has been called, and live long to thy praise and glory; and all we ask is in the name of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

---

## FOR CONGRESS.

GRACIOUS God, we pray thee, as for all nations, so for our own people, for the President, and for the Congress now assembled, that thou wouldst inspire all our rulers and legislators with the spirit of right, justice and truth, and with thy most holy fear; and that thou wouldst prosper their counsels to the advancement of true religion, and the welfare and honor of our government and people; that things may be settled upon sure foundations, and that peace and happiness, fairness and right, with thy holy faith and fear, may continue among us for all generations. All which we pray for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

## BURIAL SERVICE.

OUR help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

All flesh is grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away; but the word of the Lord endureth for ever.

Clouds and darkness are round about thee, but justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth go before thy face. Though thou slay us, yet will we trust in thee. Our flesh and our heart fail; but thou art the strength of our heart, and our portion for ever.

---

### PSALM XC.

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling place
*In all generations.*

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,

*Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.*

Thou turnest man to destruction;

*And sayest, Return, ye children of men.*

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past,

*And as a watch in the night.*

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep;

*In the morning they are like grass which groweth up;*
In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;
*In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.*
For we are consumed by thine anger,
*And by thy wrath are we troubled.*
Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,
*Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.*
For all our days are passed away in thy wrath;
*We spend our years as a tale that is told.*
The days of our years are threescore years and ten;
*And if by reason of strength they be fourscore years,*
Yet is their strength labor and sorrow;
*For it is soon cut off, and we fly away.*
Who knoweth the power of thine anger?
*Even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.*
So teach us to number our days,
*That we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.*
Return, O Lord, how long?
*And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.*
O satisfy us early with thy mercy;
*That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.*
Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us,
*And the years wherein we have seen evil.*
Let thy work appear unto thy servants,
*And thy glory unto their children.*
And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us;
*Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.*

AND the king said unto Cushi, Is the young man Absalom safe? And Cushi answered, The enemies of my lord the king, and all that rise against thee to do thee hurt, be as that young man is. And the king was much moved, and went up to the chamber over the gate, and wept; and as he went, thus he said, O my son Absalom! would God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son!—2 Sam. 18: 32, 33.

And when the child was grown, it fell on a day, that he went out to his father to the reapers. And he said unto his father, My head, my head! And he said to a lad, Carry him to his mother. And when he had taken him, and brought him to his mother, he sat on her knees till noon, and died.—2 Kings 4: 18–20.

And it came to pass that he went into a city called Nain; and many of his disciples went with him, and much people. Now when he came nigh to the gate of the city, behold, there was a dead man carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow: and much people of the city was with her. And when the Lord saw her, he had compassion on her, and said unto her, Weep not. And he came and touched the bier: and they that bare him stood still. And he said, Young man, I say unto thee, Arise. And he that was dead sat up, and began to speak. And he delivered him to his mother.—Luke 7: 11–15.

And Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again. Martha saith unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day. Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.—John 11 : 23–26.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain. . . . And they shall see his face, . . . and there shall be no night there, . . . for the Lord God giveth them light.—Revelation 21 : 4; 22 : 4, 5.

---

HYMN.

---

*Let us pray.*

FATHER of mercies and God of all comfort, who dost not afflict willingly the children of men, but lovest those whom thou chastenest, draw near, we earnestly beseech thee, with thine own abundant consolations, to us who are sorrowing for the dead, so that while we mourn, we may not murmur, or faint under thy rod; but, remembering thine unnumbered past and present mercies, thy promises, and all thy

love in Christ, may resign ourselves meekly into thy hands, to be taught and disciplined by thee. Thou, Lord, knowest our condition, our sorrows, and the secrets of our hearts. Pour into our wounded spirits the balm of thy fatherly wisdom and compassion, and grant that, loosened from earthly ties, we may cleave the more closely to thee, who bringest life out of death, and who canst turn our grief into eternal joy.

(*SPECIAL PRAYERS.*)

AND now, O merciful God, grant unto us, who are still spared, grace to receive aright the warnings of thy providence, and the lessons taught us by the life and death of our fellows. May every instance of mortality remind us of the evil of sin and the vanity of earthly things, and lead us unto him in whom pardon, peace and life are to be found, so that we may be delivered from both the power of sin and the fear of death. And grant that, whensoever our call shall come, our souls may depart in peace, and our bodies rest in hope to rise in glory, through the might and merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour; for whom, and through whom, we desire, in life and in death, to bless thy name; and to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, we would ascribe all glory and praise, world without end. Amen.

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with us all, evermore. Amen.

*At the Grave.*

FORASMUCH as it hath pleased Almighty God, in his wise providence, to take out of this world the soul of our deceased *brother*, we therefore commit *his* body to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust; looking for the general resurrection in the last day, and the life of the world to come, through our Lord Jesus Christ; at whose second coming in glorious majesty, to judge the world, the earth and sea shall give up their dead; and the corruptible bodies of those who sleep in him shall be changed, and made like unto his own glorious body, according to the mighty working whereby he is able to subdue all things unto himself.

I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord; even so, saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope, by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled, and that fadeth not away.

Grace, mercy and peace, from God the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be with you, henceforth and for ever. Amen.

## ASCRIPTIONS OF PRAISE.

*With which any service may be ended.*

BLESSING, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever. Amen.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us; unto him be glory in the Church by Christ Jesus, throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

Now unto him that is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy; to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.

Now unto the God of all grace, who hath called us unto his eternal glory by Christ Jesus, be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

Now unto the blessed and only Potentate, the King of kings, and Lord of lords; who only hath immortality, dwelling in the light which no man can ap-

proach unto; whom no man hath seen or can see: to him be honor and power everlasting. Amen.

Unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God his Father; to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

---

## OCCASIONAL PRAYERS.

O GOD, who seest that we have no power of ourselves, that we are not wise enough for our own direction, nor strong enough for our own defence, let us acknowledge thee in all our ways, and not lean to our own understanding. Let thy light guide us, thy providence protect us, thy grace enable us faithfully to discharge all public and private duties thou shalt see fit to call us to; that, being armed with thy defence, we may be preserved from all dangers, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O Almighty God, Father of mercies, source of holiness, the fountain of strength, grant us power to resist and overcome all temptations and to guard against all dangers, that we may not be the slaves of passion, fear or desire. We are surrounded by

dangerous allurements; our hearts are deceitful, our passions awake, our duties difficult, our resolutions weak. Be thou unto us wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemption. Thou hast promised thy Holy Spirit to those who seek him: grant that he may dwell with us, instruct, support and encourage us in holiness, resignation and every Christian virtue. Grant that our infirmities may be fewer and our graces stronger, so that we may walk on steadfastly in the ways of thy laws and the works of thy commandments, and finally, through the merits and mediation of our Saviour Jesus Christ, attain to that heavenly kingdom where is fullness of joy and pleasure for evermore. Amen.

O God, who hast commanded that no man should be idle, but that we should all work with our hands the thing that is good; look graciously upon thy servants now going forth to do their duty in that station of life unto which thou hast been pleased to call them. May thy blessing be upon our persons, upon our labors, upon our substance, and upon all that belongs to us. Enable us to resist the temptations of the world, the flesh and the devil; to follow the motions of thy good Spirit; to be serious and holy in our lives; true and just in our dealings; watchful over our thoughts, words and actions; diligent in our business, and temperate in all things. Give us grace that we may honestly improve all the

talents thou hast committed to our trust, and that no worldly business, no worldly pleasures, may ever divert us from the thoughts of the life to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O God, who by the example of thy dear Son hast warned us that we should work thy works while it is day, before the night cometh, when no man can work; keep us from sloth and idleness, and from the misuse of those talents which thou hast committed to our trust. Enable us to perform the several duties of our state and calling with such care and diligence that our work may never be reproved in thy sight; and forasmuch as the needful business of this life is apt to steal away our hearts from thee, give us grace to remember that we have a Master in heaven, and to do everything in singleness of heart, as unto thee and not unto men, that of thee we may receive the reward of the inheritance which thou hast promised in thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

O God, who hast revealed to us the light of thy gospel, and called us into the fellowship of thy Son Jesus Christ, bless thy Word which we have heard this day; and grant that we may put away the works of darkness, and may walk in purity, uprightness and sincerity; that we may have fellowship with thee, for thou art light, and with thee there is no darkness at all; that when the shadows of this mor-

tal life are passed away, we may behold those things which the eye of man hath not seen, and be made partakers of everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Blessed Lord, who hast given us a new commandment that we should love one another, and hast taught us that where envy and strife are, there is confusion and every evil work; give unto us thy servants grace, that we may be kindly affectioned one to another, and that there may be no schism among us. Put away from us all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and evil speaking, with all malice; and grant that, in honor preferring one another, we may walk in love, even as thou, Lord, didst love us, and give thyself to die for our sins. Amen.

O Lord God, the life of mortals, the light of the faithful, the strength of those who labor, and the repose of the blessed dead; grant us a peaceful night free from all disturbance, that after an interval of quiet sleep we may by thy bounty, at the return of light, be endued with activity by thy Holy Spirit, and enabled in security to render thanks to thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O God, by whom the meek are guided in judgment, and light riseth up in darkness for the godly; grant us, in all our doubts and uncertainties, the

grace to ask what thou wouldst have us to do; that the spirit of wisdom may save us from all false choices, and that in thy light we may see light, and in thy straight path we may not stumble; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O gracious Saviour, who lovest little children, and didst take them into thy holy arms and bless them; bless now, we pray thee, the children in this school. May they grow up in thy fear and love; may they live ever as members of Christ, children of God and heirs of heaven; may they give their hearts to thee, and remember their Creator in the days of their youth: that so they may be thine for ever, and at length enter the heavenly inheritance which thou hast purchased for them, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Spirit, one God evermore. Amen.

God of all power and glory, who hast not appointed us unto wrath, but to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ; perfect and fulfil in us, we beseech thee, the work of thy redeeming mercy, that, being delivered more and more from our sins, we may be able to serve thee in newness of life. Sanctify us in body, soul and spirit, and guide us evermore in the way of peace. Help us to overcome the world. Beat down Satan under our feet. Give us courage to confess Christ always, and patience to endure in

his service to the end; that, having finished our course with joy, we may rest in hope, and finally attain to the resurrection of the just; through the infinite merits of our Saviour Jesus Christ.

Give ear, O Lord, unto our prayer. Keep us now and always in thy faith and fear; and so cleanse our conscience, we beseech thee, by the daily visitation of thy grace, that when thy Son our Lord shall come he may find us fit for his appearing, and ready to meet him, without spot, in the company of all his saints; who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

O Lord our God, we bless thee for our lives, and all gifts of grace and of nature; for instruction in divine truth; for the voice of thy calling, repeated so often; for thy patience, thy long-suffering towards us, who so often and so grievously have sinned against thee; for all the benefits we have received; for any good we may have done; for the enjoyment of present good; for thy promise and our hope of good to come; for wise teachers; for benefactors never to be forgotten; for brethren of one mind with us; for kind friends; for all who by their writings or words or example have helped us on our way. For all these mercies, and for all others known or unknown, remembered or forgotten, we would bless and praise thee now and for ever; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

## AN EVENING PRAYER.

HEAVENLY Father, whose strength and protection have been continually around us to-day, we thank thee for our preservation from the evils and dangers to which we are every moment exposed, and for the restraining grace which has kept us from grievous faults. We thank thee for any progress we may have made in our studies, and in our obedience and love towards thee and towards those under whose care thou hast placed us. If we have been able to do what is right and acceptable in thy sight, it is not of ourselves, but of thee. And we beseech thee that wheresoever we have this day fallen short of our duty, and have disobeyed thy will and commandments, thou wouldst forgive it, and remember it not against us. If by our thoughtless words and careless acts we have done hurt to others, and led them into sin, bring them again, we pray thee, into the right way, and grant unto them and us true repentance and earnest endeavors to lead henceforth a more pure and blameless life. Guard us this evening and during the coming night, that we may be safe from all harm in body and soul; and may we lie down in peace with thee and with one another.

O BLESSED Spirit of Truth, through whom alone we think those things that be good; grant to us a right judgment in all things. Turn away our eyes,

we pray thee, from pride and vanity; keep us from an undue trust in our own strength and wisdom; and teach us to admire in others whatsoever is pure and true, lovely and of good report. Teach us ever, O Saviour, by thine own spotless example; and to Thee, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, shall be all the glory and praise, now and ever. Amen.

INTO thy hands, O Lord, we commend our souls and bodies. We beseech thee to keep us during the night which is at hand in peace and safety, and grant that we may awake in the morning refreshed and ready for thy service; that with obedient hearts and renewed strength we may be prepared to do thy will all the day. Amen.

# SELECTIONS

FROM THE

# PSALMS AND OTHER SCRIPTURES.

## FIRST DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### Psalm I.

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly,

*Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.*

But his delight is in the law of the Lord;

*And in his law doth he meditate day and night.*

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water,

*That bringeth forth his fruit in his season;*

His leaf also shall not wither;

*And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.*

The ungodly are not so:

*But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.*

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment,

*Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.*

For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous:
*But the way of the ungodly shall perish.*

---

## PSALM II.

WHY do the heathen rage,
*And the people imagine a vain thing?*
The kings of the earth set themselves,
*And the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord, and against his Anointed, saying,*
Let us break their bands asunder,
*And cast away their cords from us.*
He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh:
*The Lord shall have them in derision.*
Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath,
*And vex them in his sore displeasure.*
Yet have I set my king
*Upon my holy hill of Zion.*
I will declare the decree: the LORD hath said unto me, Thou art my son;
*This day have I begotten thee.*
Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance,
*And the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.*
Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron;
*Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.*
Be wise now, therefore, O ye kings:
*Be instructed, ye judges of the earth.*

Serve the LORD with fear,
*And rejoice with trembling.*
Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little.
*Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.*

---

## FIRST DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### PSALM III.

LORD, how are they increased that trouble me?
*Many are they that rise up against me.*
Many there be which say of my soul,
*There is no help for him in God.*
But thou, O LORD, art a shield for me;
*My glory, and the lifter up of mine head.*
I cried unto the LORD with my voice,
*And he heard me out of his holy hill.*
I laid me down and slept;
*I awaked: for the Lord sustained me.*
I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people,
*That have set themselves against me round about.*
Arise, O LORD; save me, O my God; for thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheek bone;
*Thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.*
Salvation belongeth unto the LORD:
*Thy blessing is upon thy people.*

## Psalm IV.

HEAR me when I call, O God of my righteousness:
Thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress;
*Have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.*

But know that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly for himself:

*The Lord will hear when I call unto him.*

Stand in awe, and sin not:

*Commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.*

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness;

*And put your trust in the Lord.*

There be many that say, Who will show us any good?

*Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.*

Thou hast put gladness in my heart,

*More than in the time that their corn and their wine increased.*

I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep:

*For thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.*

## SECOND DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### Psalm V.

GIVE ear to my words, O Lord;
*Consider my meditation.*

Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King and my God:

*For unto thee will I pray.*

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord;

*In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.*

For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness;

*Neither shall evil dwell with thee.*

But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy;

*And in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.*

Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness, because of mine enemies;

*Make thy way straight before my face.*

For there is no faithfulness in their mouth; their inward part is very wickedness.

*Their throat is an open sepulchre; they flatter with their tongue.*

But let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them:

*Let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.*

For thou, LORD, wilt bless the righteous;
*With favor wilt thou compass him as with a shield.*

---

## PSALM VIII.

O LORD, our LORD, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

*Who hast set thy glory above the heavens.*

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies,

*That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.*

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,

*The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;*

What is man, that thou art mindful of him?

*And the son of man, that thou visitest him?*

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels,

*And hast crowned him with glory and honor.*

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;

*Thou hast put all things under his feet:*

All sheep and oxen,

*Yea, and the beasts of the field;*

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,

*And whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.*

O LORD, our LORD,

*How excellent is thy name in all the earth!*

## SECOND DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### Psalm XV.

LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle?
*Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?*
He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness,
*And speaketh the truth in his heart.*
He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor,
*Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.*
In whose eyes a vile person is contemned;
*But he honoreth them that fear the Lord.*
He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.
*He that putteth not out his money to usury,*
Nor taketh reward against the innocent.
*He that doeth these things shall never be moved.*

---

### Psalm XVI.

PRESERVE me, O God:
*For in thee do I put my trust.*
The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup:
*Thou maintainest my lot.*
The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places;
*Yea, I have a goodly heritage.*

I will bless the LORD, who hath given me counsel;
*My reins also instruct me in the night seasons.*
I have set the LORD always before me:
*Because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.*
Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth:
*My flesh also shall rest in hope.*
For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell;
*Neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.*
Thou wilt show me the path of life: in thy presence is fullness of joy;
*At thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.*

---

## THIRD DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### PSALM XVIII.

I WILL love thee, O LORD, my strength.
*The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer;*
My God, my strength, in whom I will trust;
*My buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.*
I will call upon the LORD, who is worthy to be praised:
*So shall I be saved from mine enemies.*
In my distress I called upon the LORD,
*And cried unto my God:*

He heard my voice out of his temple,
*And my cry came before him, even into his ears.*
Then the earth shook and trembled;
*The foundations also of the hills moved and were shaken, because he was wroth.*
There went up a smoke out of his nostrils, and fire out of his mouth devoured:
*Coals were kindled by it.*
He bowed the heavens also, and came down:
*And darkness was under his feet.*
And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly;
*Yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind.*
He made darkness his secret place:
*His pavilion round about him were dark waters, and thick clouds of the skies.*
At the brightness that was before him his thick clouds passed,
*Hail stones and coals of fire.*
The LORD also thundered in the heavens, and the Highest gave his voice;
*Hail stones and coals of fire.*
Yea, he sent out his arrows and scattered them;
*And he shot out lightnings, and discomfited them.*
Then the channels of waters were seen,
*And the foundations of the world were discovered*
At thy rebuke, O LORD,
*At the blast of the breath of thy nostrils.*
He sent from above, he took me,
*He drew me out of many waters.*

He delivered me from my strong enemy,
*And from them which hated me: for they were too strong for me.*
They prevented me in the day of my calamity:
*But the Lord was my stay.*
He brought me forth also into a large place;
*He delivered me, because he delighted in me.*
The LORD rewarded me according to my righteousness;
*According to the cleanness of my hands hath he recompensed me.*
For I have kept the ways of the LORD,
*And have not wickedly departed from my God.*
For all his judgments were before me,
*And I did not put away his statutes from me.*
I was also upright before him,
*And I kept myself from mine iniquity.*
Therefore hath the LORD recompensed me according to my righteousness,
*According to the cleanness of my hands in his eyesight.*
With the merciful thou wilt show thyself merciful;
*With an upright man thou wilt show thyself upright;*
With the pure thou wilt show thyself pure;
*And with the froward thou wilt show thyself froward.*
For thou wilt save the afflicted people;
*But wilt bring down high looks.*
For thou wilt light my candle;
*The Lord my God will enlighten my darkness.*
For by thee I have run through a troop;
*And by my God have I leaped over a wall.*

As for God, his way is perfect: the word of the LORD is tried;

*He is a buckler to all those that trust in him.*

For who is God save the LORD?

*Or who is a rock save our God?*

It is God that girdeth me with strength,

*And maketh my way perfect.*

He maketh my feet like hinds' feet,

*And setteth me upon my high places.*

He teacheth my hands to war,

*So that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms.*

Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up,

*And thy gentleness hath made me great.*

---

## THIRD DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### PSALM XIX.

THE heavens declare the glory of God;

*And the firmament showeth his handywork.*

Day unto day uttereth speech,

*And night unto night showeth knowledge.*

There is no speech nor language,

*Where their voice is not heard.*

Their line is gone out through all the earth,

*And their words to the end of the world.*

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,

*And rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.*

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it:

*And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.*

The law of the LORD is perfect, converting the soul:

*The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.*

The statutes of the LORD are right, rejoicing the heart:

*The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.*

The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring for ever:

*The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.*

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:

*Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.*

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

*Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.*

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me:

*Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.*

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight.

*Oh Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.*

## FOURTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### Psalm XX.

THE Lord hear thee in the day of trouble;
*The name of the God of Jacob defend thee;*
Send thee help from the sanctuary,
*And strengthen thee out of Zion;*
Remember all thy offerings,
*And accept thy burnt sacrifice;*
Grant thee according to thine own heart,
*And fulfill all thy counsel.*

We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners:

*The Lord fulfill all thy petitions.*

Now know I that the Lord saveth his anointed;

*He will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.*

Some trust in chariots, and some in horses:

*But we will remember the name of the Lord our God.*

They are brought down and fallen:

*But we are risen and stand upright.*

Save, Lord:

*Let the king hear us when we call.*

### Psalm XXIII.

THE Lord is my shepherd;
*I shall not want.*
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
*He leadeth me beside the still waters.*
He restoreth my soul:
*He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness, for his name's sake.*
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me:
*Thy rod and thy staff they comfort mé.*
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
*Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.*
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
*And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.*

---

## FOURTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

Afternoon.

### Psalm XXIV.

THE earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof;
*The world, and they that dwell therein.*
For he hath founded it upon the seas,
*And established it upon the floods.*

Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD?
*Or who shall stand in his holy place?*
He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;
*Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.*
He shall receive the blessing from the LORD,
*And righteousness from the God of his salvation.*
This is the generation of them that seek him,
*That seek thy face, O Jacob.*
Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors;
*And the King of glory shall come in.*
Who is this King of glory?
*The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.*
Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors;
*And the King of glory shall come in.*
Who is this King of glory?
*The Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.*

---

## PSALM XXV.

UNTO thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul.
*O my God, I trust in thee:*
Let me not be ashamed;
*Let not mine enemies triumph over me.*

Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed:
*Let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.*
Show me thy ways, O LORD;
*Teach me thy paths.*
Lead me in thy truth, and teach me:
*For thou art the God of my salvation;*
On thee do I wait all the day.
*Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy loving-kindnesses;*
For they have been ever of old.
*Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions:*
According to thy mercy remember thou me,
*For thy goodness' sake, O Lord.*
Good and upright is the LORD:
*Therefore will he teach sinners in the way.*
The meek will he guide in judgment:
*And the meek will he teach his way.*
All the paths of the LORD are mercy and truth
*Unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.*
For thy name's sake, O LORD, pardon mine iniquity;
*For it is great.*
What man is he that feareth the LORD?
*Him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.*
His soul shall dwell at ease;
*And his seed shall inherit the earth.*
The secret of the LORD is with them that fear him;
*And he will show them his covenant.*

Mine eyes are ever toward the LORD;
*For he shall pluck my feet out of the net.*
Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me;
*O bring thou me out of my distresses.*
Look upon mine affliction, and my pain;
*And forgive all my sins.*
O keep my soul, and deliver me;
*Let me not be ashamed; for I put my trust in thee.*
Let integrity and uprightness preserve me;
*For I wait on thee.*

---

## FIFTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### PSALM XXVII.

THE LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

*The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?*

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear;

*Though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.*

One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life,

*To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.*

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me:

*He shall set me up upon a rock.*

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;

*I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.*

Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice:

*Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.*

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face;

*My heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.*

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger:

*Thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.*

When my father and my mother forsake me,

*Then the Lord will take me up.*

Teach me thy way, O LORD,

*And lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.*

I had fainted unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

*Wait on the Lord.*

Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart:

*Wait, I say, on the Lord.*

## FIFTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### Psalm XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, do I put my trust;
*Let me never be ashamed:*
Deliver me in thy righteousness.
*Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily:*
Be thou my strong rock, for an house of defence to save me.
*For thou art my rock and my fortress:*
I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy:
*For thou hast considered my trouble;*
Thou hast known my soul in adversities,
*And hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy:*
Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble;
*Mine eye is consumed with grief,*
My strength faileth because of mine iniquity,
*But I trusted in thee, O Lord: I said, Thou art my God.*
My times are in thy hand:
*Deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.*
Make thy face to shine upon thy servant:
*Save me for thy mercies' sake.*
Oh how great is thy goodness,
*Which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee;*
Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man;

*Thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.*

For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes:

*Nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.*

O love the LORD, all ye his saints;

*For the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.*

Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart,

*All ye that hope in the Lord.*

---

## SIXTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### PSALM XXIX.

GIVE unto the LORD, O ye mighty,

*Give unto the Lord, glory and strength.*

Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name;

*Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.*

The voice of the LORD is upon the waters:

*The God of glory thundereth: the Lord is upon many waters.*

The voice of the LORD is powerful;

*The voice of the Lord is full of majesty.*

The LORD will give strength unto his people;

*The Lord will bless his people with peace.*

## Psalm XXXIII.

REJOICE in the Lord, O ye righteous:
*For praise is comely for the upright.*
Praise the Lord with harp:
*Sing unto him with the psaltery, and an instrument of ten strings.*
Sing unto him a new song;
*Play skilfully with a loud noise.*
For the word of the Lord is right;
*And all his works are done in truth.*
He loveth righteousness and judgment:
*The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.*
By the word of the Lord were the heavens made:
*And all the hosts of them by the breath of his mouth.*
He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap:
*He layeth up the depth in storehouses.*
Let all the earth fear the Lord:
*Let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.*
For he spake and it was done;
*He commanded, and it stood fast.*
The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought:
*He maketh the devices of the people of none effect.*
The counsel of the Lord standeth for ever,
*The thoughts of his heart to all generations.*

Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD;
*And the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.*
The LORD looketh from heaven;
*He beholdeth all the sons of men.*
From the place of his habitation he looketh
*Upon all the inhabitants of the earth.*
Behold, the eye of the LORD is upon them that fear him,
*Upon them that hope in his mercy;*
To deliver their soul from death,
*And to keep them alive in famine.*
Our soul waiteth for the LORD;
*He is our help and our shield.*
For our heart shall rejoice in him;
*Because we have trusted in his holy name.*
Let thy mercy, O LORD, be upon us,
*According as we hope in thee.*

---

## SIXTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### PSALM XXXIV.

I WILL bless the LORD at all times:
*His praise shall continually be in my mouth.*
My soul shall make her boast in the LORD:
*The humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.*

O magnify the LORD with me,
*And let us exalt his name together.*
I sought the LORD, and he heard me,
*And delivered me from all my fears.*
They looked unto him and were lightened;
*And their faces were not ashamed.*
This poor man cried, and the LORD heard him,
*And saved him out of all his troubles.*
The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him,
*And delivereth them.*
O taste and see that the LORD is good:
*Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.*
O fear the LORD, ye his saints:
*For there is no want to them that fear him.*
The young lions do lack and suffer hunger:
*But they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.*
Come, ye children, hearken unto me:
*I will teach you the fear of the Lord.*
What man is he that desireth life,
*And loveth many days, that he may see good?*
Keep thy tongue from evil,
*And thy lips from speaking guile.*
Depart from evil, and do good;
*Seek peace, and pursue it.*
The eyes of the LORD are upon the righteous,
*And his ears are open unto their cry.*
The face of the LORD is against them that do evil,

*To cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.*
The righteous cry, and the LORD heareth,
*And delivereth them out of all their troubles.*
The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart;
*And saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.*
Many are the afflictions of the righteous:
*But the Lord delivereth him out of them all.*
He keepeth all his bones:
*Not one of them is broken.*
Evil shall slay the wicked;
*And they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.*
The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants;
*And none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.*

---

## SEVENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### PSALM XXXVI.

THY mercy, O LORD, is in the heavens,
*And thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.*
Thy righteousness is like the great mountains: thy judgments are a great deep:
*O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.*
How excellent is thy loving-kindness, O God!
*Therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.*

They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house;

*And thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.*

For with thee is the fountain of life:

*In thy light shall we see light.*

O continue thy loving kindness unto them that know thee;

*And thy righteousness to the upright in heart.*

Let not the foot of pride come against me,

*And let not the hand of the wicked remove me.*

---

## Psalm XXXVII.

FRET not thyself because of evil doers,

*Neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.*

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass,

*And wither as the green herb.*

Trust in the Lord, and do good:

*So shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.*

Delight thyself also in the Lord;

*And he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.*

Commit thy way unto the Lord;

*Trust also in him, and he shall bring it to pass:*

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light,

*And thy judgment as the noonday.*

Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for him:

*Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.*

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath;

*Fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.*

For evil doers shall be cut off:

*But those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.*

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be;

*Yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.*

But the meek shall inherit the earth,

*And shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.*

The steps of a good man are ordered by the LORD;

*And he delighteth in his way.*

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down:

*For the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.*

I have been young, and now am old;

*Yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.*

He is ever merciful, and lendeth;

*And his seed is blessed.*

Depart from evil, and do good;

*And dwell for evermore.*

For the LORD loveth judgment,

*And forsaketh not his saints.*

The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom,
*And his tongue talketh of judgment.*
The law of his God is in his heart:
*None of his steps shall slide.*
Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright:
*For the end of that man is peace.*
The salvation of the righteous is of the LORD;
*He is their strength in the time of trouble.*
And the LORD shall help them, and deliver them;
*He shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.*

---

## SEVENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### PSALM XLII.

AS the hart panteth after the water brooks,
*So panteth my soul after thee, O God.*
My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God:
*When shall I come and appear before God?*
My tears have been my meat day and night,
*While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?*
When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude; I went with them to the house of God,
*With the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.*

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me?

*Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.*

O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee,

*From the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.*

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy water-spouts:

*All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.*

Yet the LORD will command his loving-kindness in the daytime,

*And in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.*

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me?

*Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?*

As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me;

*While they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?*

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

*Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.*

## EIGHTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### Psalm XLIII.

JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation:

*O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.*

For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off?

*Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?*

Oh send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me;

*Let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.*

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy:

*Yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God.*

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

*Hope in God; for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.*

## Psalm XLV.

MY heart is inditing a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made touching the king:

*My tongue is the pen of a ready writer.*

Thou art fairer than the children of men; grace is poured into thy lips:

*Therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.*

Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most mighty,

*With thy glory and thy majesty.*

And in thy majesty ride prosperously, because of truth and meekness and righteousness;

*And thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.*

Thine arrows are sharp in the heart of the king's enemies;

*Whereby the people fall under thee.*

Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever:

*The sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.*

Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness:

*Therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.*

I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations;

*Therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.*

## EIGHTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### Psalm XLVI.

GOD is our refuge and strength,
*A very present help in trouble.*

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed,

*And though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;*

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,

*Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.*

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God;

*The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.*

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved:

*God shall help her, and that right early.*

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved:

*He uttered his voice, the earth melted.*

The Lord of hosts is with us;

*The God of Jacob is our refuge.*

Come, behold the works of the Lord,

*What desolations he hath made in the earth.*

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth;

*He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder: he burneth the chariot in the fire.*

Be still, and know that I am God;
*I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.*
The LORD of hosts is with us;
*The God of Jacob is our refuge.*

---

## PSALM XLVII.

O CLAP your hands, all ye people:
*Shout unto God with the voice of triumph.*
For the LORD most high is terrible;
*He is a great King over all the earth.*
He shall choose our inheritance for us,
*The excellency of Jacob whom he loved.*
God is gone up with a shout,
*The Lord with the sound of a trumpet.*
Sing praises to God, sing praises;
*Sing praises unto our King, sing praises.*
For God is the King of all the earth:
*Sing ye praises with understanding.*
God reigneth over the heathen:
*God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.*

## NINTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### Psalm XLVIII.

GREAT is the Lord, and greatly to be praised
*In the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.*

Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is Mount Zion,

*On the sides of the north, the city of the great King.*

God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

*For, lo, the kings were assembled, they passed by together.*

They saw it, and so they marvelled;

*They were troubled, and hasted away.*

As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God:

*God will establish it for ever.*

We have thought of thy loving-kindness, O God,

*In the midst of thy temple.*

According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise, unto the ends of the earth:

*Thy right hand is full of righteousness.*

Let Mount Zion rejoice,

*Let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.*

Walk about Zion, and go round about her:

*Tell the towers thereof.*

Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces:
*That ye may tell it to the generation following.*
For this God is our God for ever and ever;
*He will be our guide even unto death.*

---

## NINTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### Psalm LI.

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness;

*According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.*

Wash me throughly from mine iniquity,
*And cleanse me from my sin.*
For I acknowledge my transgressions;
*And my sin is ever before me.*
Against thee, thee only, have I sinned,
*And done this evil in thy sight;*
That thou mightest be justified when thou speakest,
*And be clear when thou judgest.*
Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts;
*And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.*
Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
*Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.*

Make me to hear joy and gladness;
*That the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.*
Hide thy face from my sins,
*And blot out all mine iniquities.*
Create in me a clean heart, O God;
*And renew a right spirit within me.*
Cast me not away from thy presence;
*And take not thy Holy Spirit from me.*
Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation;
*And uphold me with thy free Spirit.*
Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;
*And sinners shall be converted unto thee.*
Deliver me from blood guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation;
*And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.*
O LORD, open thou my lips;
*And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.*
For thou desirest not sacrifice, else would I give it;
*Thou delightest not in burnt offering.*
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:
*A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.*
Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion:
*Build thou the walls of Jerusalem.*
Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering;
*Then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.*

## TENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### Psalm CXXX.

OUT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.
*Lord, hear my voice;*
Let thine ears be attentive
*To the voice of my supplications.*
If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities,
*O Lord, who shall stand?*
But there is forgiveness with thee,
*That thou mayest be feared.*
I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait,
*And in his word do I hope.*
My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning:
*I say, more than they that watch for the morning.*
Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy,
*And with him is plenteous redemption.*
And he shall redeem Israel
*From all his iniquities.*

---

### Psalm LV.

GIVE ear to my prayer, O God;
*And hide not thyself from my supplication.*
Attend unto me, and hear me:

*I mourn in my complaint, and make a noise;*

Because of the voice of the enemy, because of the oppression of the wicked:

*For they cast iniquity upon me, and in wrath they hate me.*

My heart is sore pained within me;

*And the terrors of death are fallen upon me.*

Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me,

*And horror hath overwhelmed me.*

And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove!

*For then would I fly away and be at rest.*

Lo, then would I wander far off,

*And remain in the wilderness.*

As for me, I will call upon God;

*And the Lord shall save me.*

Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray, and cry aloud;

*And he shall hear my voice.*

He hath delivered my soul in peace from the battle that was against me:

*For there were many with me.*

God shall hear and afflict them,

*Even he that abideth of old.*

Because they have no changes,

*Therefore they fear not God.*

Cast thy burden upon the LORD, and he shall sustain thee:

*He shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.*

## TENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### Psalm LVII.

BE merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me:
*For my soul trusteth in thee:*
Yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge,
*Until these calamities be overpast.*
I will cry unto God most high;
*Unto God that performeth all things for me.*
He shall send from heaven, and save me
*From the reproach of him that would swallow me up.*
Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens;
*Let thy glory be above all the earth.*
My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed:
*I will sing and give praise.*
Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp;
*I myself will awake early.*
I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people;
*I will sing unto thee among the nations.*
For thy mercy is great unto the heavens,
*And thy truth unto the clouds.*
Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens:
*Let thy glory be above all the earth.*

### Psalm LXI.

HEAR my cry, O God;
*Attend unto my prayer.*
From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed:
*Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.*
For thou hast been a shelter for me,
*And a strong tower from the enemy.*
I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever;
*I will trust in the covert of thy wings.*
For thou, O God, hast heard my vows:
*Thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.*
So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever,
*That I may daily perform my vows.*

---

## ELEVENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### Psalm LXII.

TRULY my soul waiteth upon God:
*From him cometh my salvation.*
He only is my rock and my salvation;
*He is my defence: I shall not be greatly moved.*
My soul, wait thou only upon God:
*For my expectation is from him.*

He only is my rock and my salvation;
*He is my defence: I shall not be moved.*
In God is my salvation and my glory:
*The rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.*
Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him:
*God is a refuge for us.*
Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie:
*To be laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity.*
Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery:
*If riches increase, set not your heart upon them.*
God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this;
*That power belongeth unto God.*
Also unto thee, O LORD, belongeth mercy:
*For thou renderest to every man according to his work.*

---

## PSALM LXIII.

O GOD, thou art my God; early will I seek thee; my soul thirsteth for thee,
*My flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;*
To see thy power and thy glory,
*So as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.*
Because thy loving-kindness is better than life,

*My lips shall praise thee.*
Thus will I bless thee while I live:
*I will lift up my hands in thy name.*
My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness;
*And my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:*
When I remember thee upon my bed,
*And meditate on thee in the night watches.*
Because thou hast been my help,
*Therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.*
My soul followeth hard after thee:
*Thy right hand upholdeth me.*

---

## ELEVENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### Psalm LXV.

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion:
*And unto thee shall the vow be performed.*
O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.
*Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.*
Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts:
*We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.*

By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation;

*Who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:*

Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

*Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.*

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens:

*Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.*

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it:

*Thou greatly enrichest it.*

With the river of God, which is full of water:

*Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.*

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly, thou settlest the furrows thereof:

*Thou makest it soft with showers, thou blessest the springing thereof.*

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness;

*And thy paths drop fatness.*

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness:

*And the little hills rejoice on every side.*

The pastures are clothed with flocks;

*The valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.*

## TWELFTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### Psalm LXVI.

MAKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:
*Sing forth the honor of his name: make his praise glorious.*

All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee;
*They shall sing to thy name.*

He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot:
*There did we rejoice in him.*

He ruleth by his power for ever: his eyes behold the nations:
*Let not the rebellious exalt themselves.*

O bless our God, ye people,
*And make the voice of his praise to be heard:*
Which holdeth our soul in life,
*And suffereth not our feet to be moved.*
For thou, O God, hast proved us:
*Thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.*
I will go into thy house with burnt offerings:
*I will pay thee my vows,*
Which my lips have uttered,
*And my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.*
Come and hear, all ye that fear God,
*And I will declare what he hath done for my soul.*

I cried unto him with my mouth,
*And he was extolled with my tongue.*
If I regard iniquity in my heart,
*The Lord will not hear me:*
But verily God hath heard me;
*He hath attended to the voice of my prayer.*
Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer,
*Nor his mercy from me.*

---

## TWELFTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### Psalm LXVII.

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us;
*And cause his face to shine upon us.*
That thy way may be known upon earth,
*Thy saving health among all nations.*
Let the people praise thee, O God;
*Let all the people praise thee.*
O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously,
*And govern the nations upon earth.*
Let the people praise thee, O God;
*Let all the people praise thee.*
Then shall the earth yield her increase;
*And God, even our own God, shall bless us.*

God shall bless us,
*And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.*

---

## Psalm LXVIII.

A FATHER of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows,

*Is God in his holy habitation.*

God setteth the solitary in families: he bringeth out those which are bound with chains:

*But the rebellious dwell in a dry land.*

O God, when thou wentest forth before thy people,

*When thou didst march through the wilderness;*

The earth shook, the heavens also dropped at the presence of God:

*Even Sinai itself was moved at the presence of God, the God of Israel.*

The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of angels:

*The Lord is among them, as in Sinai, in the holy place.*

Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive: thou hast received gifts for men;

*Yea, for the rebellious also, that the Lord God might dwell among them.*

Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits,

*Even the God of our salvation.*

## THIRTEENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### Psalm LXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, do I put my trust;
*Let me never be put to confusion.*

Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape:

*Incline thine ear unto me, and save me.*

Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort:

*Thou hast given commandment to save me: for thou art my rock and my fortress.*

Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked,

*Out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.*

For thou art my hope, O Lord God:

*Thou art my trust from my youth.*

I am as a wonder unto many;

*But thou art my strong refuge.*

Let my mouth be filled with thy praise

*And with thy honor all the day.*

Cast me not off in the time of old age;

*Forsake me not when my strength faileth.*

O God, be not far from me:

*O my God, make haste for my help.*

But I will hope continually,

*And will yet praise thee more and more.*

My mouth shall show forth thy righteousness
*And thy salvation all the day.*
I will go in the strength of the Lord GOD:
*I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.*
O God, thou hast taught me from my youth:
*And hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.*
Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high,
*Who hast done great things: O God, who is like unto thee?*
I will also praise thee with the psaltery,
*Even thy truth, O my God:*
Unto thee will I sing with the harp,
*O thou Holy One of Israel.*
My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto thee;
*And my soul, which thou hast redeemed.*
My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness
*All the day long.*

---

## THIRTEENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### PSALM LXXII.

GIVE the king thy judgments, O God,
*And thy righteousness unto the king's son.*
He shall judge thy people with righteousness,
*And thy poor with judgment.*

The mountains shall bring peace to the people,
*And the little hills, by righteousness.*
He shall judge the poor of the people,
*He shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.*
They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure,
*Throughout all generations.*
He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass:
*As showers that water the earth.*
In his days shall the righteous flourish:
*And abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.*
He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,
*And from the river unto the ends of the earth.*
They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him;
*And his enemies shall lick the dust.*
The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents:
*The kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.*
Yea, all kings shall fall down before him:
*All nations shall serve him.*
For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth;
*The poor also, and him that hath no helper.*
He shall spare the poor and needy,
*And shall save the souls of the needy.*
He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence:
*And precious shall their blood be in his sight.*

And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba:

*Prayer also shall be made for him continually; and daily shall he be praised.*

There shall be an handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon:

*And they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.*

His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun:

*And men shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed.*

Blessed be the LORD God, the God of Israel,

*Who only doeth wondrous things.*

And blessed be his glorious name for ever:

*And let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen, and Amen.*

---

## FOURTEENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### PSALM LXXX.

GIVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock;

*Thou that dwellest between the cherubim, shine forth.*

Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh stir up thy strength,

*And come and save us.*

Turn us again, O God,

*And cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.*

Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt:

*Thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.*

Thou preparedst room before it,

*And didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.*

The hills were covered with the shadow of it,

*And the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars.*

She sent out her boughs unto the sea,

*And her branches unto the river.*

Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts:

*Look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine;*

And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted,

*And the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.*

Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand,

*Upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself.*

So will not we go back from thee:

*Quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.*

Turn us again, O LORD God of hosts,

*Cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.*

## FOURTEENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### PSALM LXXXIV.

HOW amiable are thy tabernacles,
*O Lord of hosts!*

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD:

*My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.*

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house,

*And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,*

Even thine altars, O LORD of hosts,

*My King and my God.*

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:

*They will be still praising thee.*

They go from strength to strength,

*Every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.*

O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer:

*Give ear, O God of Jacob.*

Behold, O God our shield,

*And look upon the face of thine anointed.*

For the LORD God is a sun and shield: the LORD will give grace and glory;

*No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.*

O LORD of hosts,

*Blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.*

### Psalm LXXXV.

LORD, thou hast been favorable unto thy land:
*Thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.*
Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people;
*Thou hast covered all their sin.*
Show us thy mercy, O Lord,
*And grant us thy salvation.*
I will hear what God the Lord will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints:
*But let them not turn again to folly.*
Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him;
*That glory may dwell in our land.*
Mercy and truth are met together;
*Righteousness and peace have kissed each other.*
Truth shall spring out of the earth;
*And righteousness shall look down from heaven.*
Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good;
*And our land shall yield her increase.*
Righteousness shall go before him;
*And shall set us in the way of his steps.*

---

## FIFTEENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### Psalm LXXXVI.

BOW down thine ear, O Lord, hear me:
*For I am poor and needy.*
Preserve my soul; for I am holy:

*O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.*

Be merciful unto me, O LORD:

*For I cry unto thee daily.*

Rejoice the soul of thy servant:

*For unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.*

For thou, LORD, art good, and ready to forgive;

*And plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.*

Give ear, O LORD, unto my prayer;

*And attend to the voice of my supplications.*

In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee:

*For thou wilt answer me.*

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O LORD;

*And shall glorify thy name.*

For thou art great, and doest wondrous things:

*Thou art God alone.*

Teach me thy way, O LORD; I will walk in thy truth:

*Unite my heart to fear thy name.*

I will praise thee, O LORD my God, with all my heart:

*And I will glorify thy name for evermore.*

But thou, O LORD, art a God full of compassion, and gracious,

*Longsuffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.*

O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me;

*Give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.*

### Psalm LXXXVII.

HIS foundation is in the holy mountains. The Lord loveth the gates of Zion

*More than all the dwellings of Jacob.*

Glorious things are spoken of thee,

*O city of God.*

And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her:

*And the highest himself shall establish her.*

The Lord shall count, when he writeth up the people,

*That this man was born there.*

As well the singers as the players on instruments shall be there:

*All my springs are in thee.*

---

## FIFTEENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

Afternoon.

### Psalm LXXXIX.

I WILL sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever:

*With my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.*

For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever:

*Thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.*

For who in the heaven can be compared unto the LORD?

*Who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the Lord?*

God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints,

*And to be had in reverence of all them that are about him.*

O LORD God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee?

*Or to thy faithfulness round about thee?*

Thou rulest the raging of the sea:

*When the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.*

The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine:

*As for the world and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.*

The north and the south thou hast created them:

*Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.*

Thou hast a mighty arm:

*Strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.*

Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne:

*Mercy and truth shall go before thy face.*

Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound:

*They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.*

In thy name shall they rejoice all the day:

*And in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.*

## SIXTEENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### Psalm XC.

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place
*In all generations.*

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,

*Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.*

Thou turnest man to destruction;

*And sayest, Return, ye children of men.*

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past,

*And as a watch in the night.*

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep;

*In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.*

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;

*In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.*

For we are consumed by thine anger,

*And by thy wrath are we troubled.*

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,

*Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.*

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath:

*We spend our years, as a tale that is told.*

The days of our years are threescore years and ten:

*And if by reason of strength they be fourscore years,*

Yet is their strength labor and sorrow;

*For it is soon cut off, and we fly away.*
Who knoweth the power of thine anger?
*Even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.*
So teach us to number our days,
*That we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.*
Return, O LORD, how long?
*And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.*
O satisfy us early with thy mercy;
*That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.*
Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us,
*And the years wherein we have seen evil.*
Let thy work appear unto thy servants,
*And thy glory unto their children.*
And let the beauty of the LORD our God be upon us:
*And establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.*

---

## SIXTEENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### PSALM XCI.

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High
*Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.*
I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress:
*My God; in him will I trust.*

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,

*And from the noisome pestilence.*

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust:

*His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.*

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night;

*Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;*

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness;

*Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.*

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand;

*But it shall not come nigh thee.*

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold

*And see the reward of the wicked.*

Because thou hast made the LORD which is my refuge,

*Even the Most High, thy habitation;*

There shall no evil befall thee,

*Neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.*

For he shall give his angels charge over thee,

*To keep thee in all thy ways.*

They shall bear thee up in their hands,

*Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.*

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:

*The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.*

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

*I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.*
He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble;
*I will deliver him, and honor him.*
With long life will I satisfy him,
*And show him my salvation.*

---

## SEVENTEENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### Psalm XCIV.

THE Lord knoweth the thoughts of man,
*That they are vanity.*
Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest, O Lord,
*And teachest him out of thy law;*
For the Lord will not cast off his people,
*Neither will he forsake his inheritance.*
But judgment shall return unto righteousness:
*And all the upright in heart shall follow it.*
Unless the Lord had been my help,
*My soul had almost dwelt in silence.*
When I said, My foot slippeth;
*Thy mercy, O Lord, held me up.*
In the multitude of my thoughts within me
*Thy comforts delight my soul.*
The Lord is my defence;
*And my God is the rock of my refuge.*

## Psalm XCV.

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord:
*Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.*
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,
*And make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.*
For the Lord is a great God,
*And a great King above all gods.*
In his hand are the deep places of the earth:
*The strength of the hills is his also.*
The sea is his, and he made it:
*And his hands formed the dry land.*
O come, let us worship and bow down:
*Let us kneel before the Lord our maker.*
For he is our God;
*And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.*
To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden not your heart, as in the provocation,
*And as in the day of temptation in the wilderness:*
When your fathers tempted me,
*Proved me, and saw my work.*
Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and said, It is a people that do err in their heart,
*And they have not known my ways:*
Unto whom I sware in my wrath,
*That they should not enter into my rest.*

## SEVENTEENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### Psalm XCVI.

O SING unto the Lord a new song:
*Sing unto the Lord, all the earth,*
Sing unto the Lord, bless his name;
*Show forth his salvation from day to day.*
Declare his glory among the heathen,
*His wonders among all people.*
For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised:
*He is to be feared above all gods.*
For all the gods of the nations are idols:
*But the Lord made the heavens.*
Honor and majesty are before him:
*Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.*
Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people,
*Give unto the Lord glory and strength.*
Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name:
*Bring an offering, and come into his courts.*
O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
*Fear before him, all the earth.*
Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved:
*He shall judge the people righteously.*
Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad;
*Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.*

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein;
*Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice.*
Before the LORD; for he cometh,
*For he cometh to judge the earth:*
He shall judge the world with righteousness,
*And the people with his truth.*

---

## PSALM XCVII.

THE LORD reigneth; let the earth rejoice;
*Let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.*
Clouds and darkness are round about him:
*Righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.*
The heavens declare his righteousness,
*And all the people see his glory.*
Zion heard, and was glad; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced,
*Because of thy judgments, O Lord.*
For thou, LORD, art high above all the earth:
*Thou art exalted far above all gods.*
Ye that love the LORD, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints;
*He delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.*
Light is sown for the righteous,
*And gladness for the upright in heart.*
Rejoice in the LORD, ye righteous,
*And give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.*

## EIGHTEENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### Psalm XCVIII.

O SING unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things:

*His right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.*

The Lord hath made known his salvation:

*His righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.*

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel:

*All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.*

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth:

*Make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.*

Sing unto the Lord with the harp;

*With the harp, and the voice of a psalm.*

With trumpets and sound of cornet

*Make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.*

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

*The world, and they that dwell therein.*

Let the floods clap their hands:

*Let the hills be joyful together,*

Before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth;

*With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.*

### Psalm XCIII.

THE Lord reigneth,
*He is clothed with majesty:*
The Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself.
*The world also is established, that it cannot be moved.*
Thy throne is established of old:
*Thou art from everlasting.*
The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice;
*The floods lift up their waves.*
The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters,
*Yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.*
Thy testimonies are very sure:
*Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever.*

---

## EIGHTEENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### Psalm XCIX.

THE Lord reigneth; let the people tremble:
*He sitteth between the cherubim; let the earth be moved.*
The Lord is great in Zion;
*And he is high above all the people.*

Let them praise thy great and terrible name;
*For it is holy.*
Exalt ye the LORD our God,
*And worship at his footstool: for he is holy.*
Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among them that call upon his name;
*They called upon the Lord, and he answered them.*
He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar:
*They kept his testimonies, and the ordinance that he gave them.*
Exalt the LORD our God, and worship at his holy hill;
*For the Lord our God is holy.*

---

## PSALM C.

MAKE a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.
*Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.*
Know ye that the LORD he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves;
*We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.*
Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise:
*Be thankful unto him, and bless his name.*
For the LORD is good; his mercy is everlasting;
*And his truth endureth to all generations.*

## NINETEENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### Psalm CIII.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul:
*And all that is within me, bless his holy name.*
Bless the Lord, O my soul,
*And forget not all his benefits:*
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;
*Who healeth all thy diseases;*
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
*Who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;*
Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things;
*So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.*
The Lord executeth righteousness,
*And judgment for all that are oppressed.*
He made known his ways unto Moses,
*His acts unto the children of Israel.*
The Lord is merciful and gracious,
*Slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.*
He will not always chide;
*Neither will he keep his anger for ever.*
He hath not dealt with us after our sins;
*Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.*
For as the heaven is high above the earth,
*So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.*

As far as the east is from the west,

*So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.*

Like as a father pitieth his children,

*So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.*

For he knoweth our frame;

*He remembereth that we are dust.*

As for man, his days are as grass:

*As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.*

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;

*And the place thereof shall know it no more.*

But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him.

*And his righteousness unto children's children;*

To such as keep his covenant,

*And to those that remember his commandments to do them.*

The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens;

*And his kingdom ruleth over all.*

Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength,

*That do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.*

Bless ye the LORD, all ye his hosts;

*Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.*

Bless the LORD, all his works, in all places of his dominion:

*Bless the Lord, O my soul.*

## NINETEENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### Psalm CIV.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great;

*Thou art clothed with honor and majesty:*

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment:

*Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:*

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot:

*Who walketh upon the wings of the wind:*

Who maketh his angels spirits;

*His ministers a flaming fire:*

Who laid the foundations of the earth,

*That it should not be removed for ever.*

He appointed the moon for seasons:

*The sun knoweth his going down.*

Thou makest darkness, and it is night:

*Wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.*

The young lions roar after their prey,

*And seek their meat from God.*

The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together,

*And lay them down in their dens.*

Man goeth forth unto his work

*And to his labor until the evening.*

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all:

*The earth is full of thy riches.*

So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable,

*Both small and great beasts.*

There go the ships:

*There is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.*

These wait all upon thee;

*That thou mayest give them their meat in due season.*

That thou givest them, they gather:

*Thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.*

Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled:

*Thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.*

Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created:

*And thou renewest the face of the earth.*

The glory of the LORD shall endure for ever:

*The Lord shall rejoice in his works.*

He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth:

*He toucheth the hills, and they smoke.*

I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live:

*I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.*

My meditation of him shall be sweet:

*I will be glad in the Lord.*

Bless thou the LORD, O my soul.

*Praise ye the Lord.*

## TWENTIETH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### Psalm CV.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; call upon his name:

*Make known his deeds among the people.*

Sing unto him, sing psalms unto him:

*Talk ye of all his wondrous works.*

Glory ye in his holy name:

*Let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.*

Seek the Lord, and his strength:

*Seek his face evermore.*

Remember his marvellous works that he hath done;

*His wonders, and the judgments of his mouth;*

O ye seed of Abraham his servant,

*Ye children of Jacob his chosen.*

He is the Lord our God:

*His judgments are in all the earth.*

He hath remembered his covenant for ever,

*The word which he commanded to a thousand generations.*

## Psalm CVI.

PRAISE ye the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord;

*For he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.*

Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord?

*Who can show forth all his praise?*

Blessed are they that keep judgment,

*And he that doeth righteousness at all times.*

Remember me, O Lord, with the favor that thou bearest unto thy people:

*O visit me with thy salvation;*

That I may see the good of thy chosen, that I may rejoice in the gladness of thy nation,

*That I may glory with thine inheritance.*

We have sinned with our fathers, we have committed iniquity,

*We have done wickedly.*

Save us, O Lord our God, and gather us from among the heathen,

*To give thanks unto thy holy name, and to triumph in thy praise.*

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting:

*And let all the people say, Amen.*

## TWENTIETH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### Psalm CVII.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is good:
*For his mercy endureth for ever.*
Let the redeemed of the Lord say so,
*Whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy:*
And gathered them out of the lands,
*From the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.*
They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way;
*They found no city to dwell in.*
Hungry and thirsty,
*Their soul fainted in them.*
Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,
*And he delivered them out of their distresses.*
And he led them forth by the right way,
*That they might go to a city of habitation.*
Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,
*And for his wonderful works to the children of men!*
For he satisfieth the longing soul,
*And filleth the hungry soul with goodness.*

Such as sit in darkness and the shadow of death,
*Being bound in affliction and iron;*
Because they rebelled against the words of God,
*And contemned the counsel of the Most High:*
Therefore he brought down their heart with labor;
*They fell down, and there was none to help.*
Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble,
*And he saved them out of their distresses.*
He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death,
*And brake their bands in sunder.*
Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness,
*And for his wonderful works to the children of men!*
For he hath broken the gates of brass,
*And cut the bars of iron in sunder.*
Fools, because of their transgression,
*And because of their iniquities, are afflicted.*
Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat;
*And they draw near unto the gates of death.*
Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble,
*And he saveth them out of their distresses.*
He sent his word, and healed them,
*And delivered them from their destructions.*

## TWENTY-FIRST DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### Psalm CVII.

OH that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,
*And for his wonderful works to the children of men!*
And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving,
*And declare his works with rejoicing.*
They that go down to the sea in ships,
*That do business in great waters;*
These see the works of the Lord,
*And his wonders in the deep.*
For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind,
*Which lifteth up the waves thereof.*
They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths:
*Their soul is melted because of trouble.*
They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man,
*And are at their wit's end.*
Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble,
*And he bringeth them out of their distresses.*
He maketh the storm a calm,
*So that the waves thereof are still.*
Then are they glad because they be quiet;
*So he bringeth them unto their desired haven.*
Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,

*And for his wonderful works to the children of men!*

Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people,

*And praise him in the assembly of the elders.*

He turneth rivers into a wilderness,

*And the watersprings into dry ground;*

A fruitful land into barrenness,

*For the wickedness of them that dwell therein.*

He turneth the wilderness into a standing water,

*And dry ground into watersprings.*

And there he maketh the hungry to dwell,

*That they may prepare a city for habitation;*

And sow the fields, and plant vineyards,

*Which may yield fruits of increase.*

He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly:

*And suffereth not their cattle to decrease.*

Again, they are minished and brought low

*Through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.*

He poureth contempt upon princes,

*And causeth them to wander in the wilderness, where there is no way.*

Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction,

*And maketh him families like a flock.*

The righteous shall see it, and rejoice:

*And all iniquity shall stop her mouth.*

Whoso is wise, and will observe these things,

*Even they shall understand the loving-kindness of the Lord.*

## TWENTY-FIRST DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### Psalm CXI.

PRAISE ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart,

*In the assembly of the upright and in the congregation.*

The works of the Lord are great,

*Sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.*

His work is honorable and glorious:

*And his righteousness endureth for ever.*

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered:

*The Lord is gracious and full of compassion.*

He hath given meat unto them that fear him:

*He will ever be mindful of his covenant.*

He hath showed his people the power of his works,

*That he may give them the heritage of the heathen.*

The works of his hands are verity and judgment;

*All his commandments are sure.*

They stand fast for ever and ever,

*And are done in truth and uprightness.*

He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever:

*Holy and reverend is his name.*

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom:

*A good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.*

### Psalm CXII.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord,

*That delighteth greatly in his commandments.*

Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness:

*He is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.*

A good man showeth favor, and lendeth:

*He will guide his affairs with discretion.*

Surely he shall not be moved for ever:

*The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.*

He shall not be afraid of evil tidings:

*His heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.*

He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor; his righteousness endureth for ever;

*His horn shall be exalted with honor.*

---

## TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### Psalm CXIII.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord,

*Praise the name of the Lord.*

Blessed be the name of the Lord

*From this time forth and for evermore.*

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same

*The Lord's name is to be praised.*

The LORD is high above all nations,
*And his glory above the heavens.*
Who is like unto the LORD our God,
*Who dwelleth on high,*
Who humbleth himself to behold
*The things that are in heaven, and in the earth?*

---

## PSALM CXV.

NOT unto us, O LORD, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory,
*For thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.*
Wherefore should the heathen say,
*Where is now their God?*
But our God is in the heavens:
*He hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.*
Their idols are silver and gold,
*The work of men's hands.*
The LORD shall increase you more and more,
*You and your children.*
Ye are blessed of the LORD
*Which made heaven and earth.*
The heaven, even the heavens, are the LORD'S:
*But the earth hath he given to the children of men.*
The dead praise not the LORD,
*Neither any that go down into silence.*
But we will bless the LORD
*From this time forth and for evermore. Praise the Lord.*

## TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### Psalm CXVI.

I LOVE the Lord, because he hath heard my voice
*And my supplications.*
Because he hath inclined his ear unto me,
*Therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.*
Gracious is the Lord, and righteous;
*Yea, our God is merciful.*
The Lord preserveth the simple:
*I was brought low, and he helped me.*
Return unto thy rest, O my soul;
*For the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.*
For thou hast delivered my soul from death,
*Mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.*
I will walk before the Lord
*In the land of the living.*
What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?
*I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.*
I will pay my vows unto the Lord now
*In the presence of all his people.*
O Lord, truly I am thy servant;
*I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid:*
I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving,
*And will call upon the name of the Lord.*

I will pay my vows unto the LORD now in the presence of all his people,

*In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem.*

---

## TWENTY-THIRD DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### PSALM CXVIII.

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD; for he is good:
*Because his mercy endureth for ever.*
Let them now that fear the LORD say,
*That his mercy endureth for ever.*
I called upon the LORD in distress:
*The Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.*
It is better to trust in the LORD
*Than to put confidence in man.*
It is better to trust in the LORD
*Than to put confidence in princes.*
The LORD is my strength and song,
*And is become my salvation.*
The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous:
*The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.*
The right hand of the LORD is exalted:
*The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.*

I shall not die, but live,
*And declare the works of the Lord.*
The LORD hath chastened me sore:
*But he hath not given me over unto death.*
Open to me the gates of righteousness:
*I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord:*
This gate of the LORD,
*Into which the righteous shall enter.*
I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me,
*And art become my salvation.*
The stone which the builders refused
*Is become the head stone of the corner.*
This is the LORD's doing;
*It is marvellous in our eyes.*
This is the day which the LORD hath made;
*We will rejoice and be glad in it.*
Save now, I beseech thee, O LORD:
*O Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.*
Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the LORD;
*We have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.*
God is the LORD, which hath showed us light:
*Thou art my God, and I will praise thee:*
O give thanks unto the LORD; for he is good:
*For his mercy endureth for ever.*

## TWENTY-THIRD DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### Psalm CXIX.

O HOW love I thy law!
*It is my meditation all the day.*
Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies:
*For they are ever with me.*
I have more understanding than all my teachers:
*For thy testimonies are my meditation.*
I understand more than the ancients,
*Because I keep thy precepts.*
I have refrained my feet from every evil way,
*That I might keep thy word.*
I have not departed from thy judgments:
*For thou hast taught me.*
How sweet are thy words unto my taste!
*Yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth.*
Through thy precepts I get understanding:
*Therefore I hate every false way.*
Thy word is a lamp unto my feet,
*And a light unto my path.*
I have sworn, and I will perform it,
*That I will keep thy righteous judgments.*
I am afflicted very much:
*Quicken me, O Lord, according unto thy word.*

Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O LORD,

*And teach me thy judgments.*

My soul is continually in my hand:

*Yet do I not forget thy law.*

The wicked have laid a snare for me:

*Yet I erred not from thy precepts.*

Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for ever:

*For they are the rejoicing of my heart.*

I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes

*Always, even unto the end.*

I hate vain thoughts:

*But thy law do I love.*

Thou art my hiding place and my shield:

*I hope in thy word.*

---

## TWENTY-FOURTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### PSALM CXIX.

GREAT are thy tender mercies, O LORD:

*Quicken me according to thy judgments.*

Many are my persecutors and mine enemies:

*Yet do I not decline from thy testimonies.*

I beheld the transgressors, and was grieved;

*Because they kept not thy word.*

Consider how I love thy precepts:

*Quicken me, O Lord, according to thy loving-kindness.*

Thy word is true from the beginning:

*And every one of thy righteous judgments endureth for ever.*

Depart from me, ye evil doers:

*For I will keep the commandments of my God.*

Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live:

*And let me not be ashamed of my hope.*

Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe:

*And I will have respect unto thy statutes continually.*

Thou hast trodden down all them that err from thy statutes:

*For their deceit is falsehood.*

Thou puttest away all the wicked of the earth like dross:

*Therefore I love thy testimonies.*

My flesh trembleth for fear of thee;

*And I am afraid of thy judgments.*

I have done judgment and justice:

*Leave me not to mine oppressors.*

Be surety for thy servant for good:

*Let not the proud oppress me.*

Mine eyes fail for thy salvation,

*And for the word of thy righteousness.*

Deal with thy servant according unto thy mercy,

*And teach me thy statutes.*

I am thy servant; give me understanding,
*That I may know thy testimonies.*
It is time for thee, LORD, to work:
*For they have made void thy law.*
Therefore I love thy commandments
*Above gold; yea, above fine gold.*
Therefore I esteem all thy precepts concerning all things to be right;
*And I hate every false way.*

---

## TWENTY-FOURTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### PSALM CXIX.

THY testimonies are wonderful:
*Therefore doth my soul keep them.*
The entrance of thy words giveth light;
*It giveth understanding unto the simple.*
Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me,
*As thou usest to do unto those that love thy name.*
Order my steps in thy word:
*And let not any iniquity have dominion over me.*
Deliver me from the oppression of man;
*So will I keep thy precepts.*
Make thy face to shine upon thy servant:
*And teach me thy statutes.*

Righteous art thou, O LORD,
*And upright are thy judgments.*
Thy testimonies that thou hast commanded are righteous
*And very faithful.*
Thy word is very pure:
*Therefore thy servant loveth it.*
I am small and despised;
*Yet do not I forget thy precepts.*
Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness,
*And thy law is the truth.*
Trouble and anguish have taken hold on me:
*Yet thy commandments are my delights.*
The righteousness of thy testimonies is everlasting:
*Give me understanding, and I shall live.*
I cried with my whole heart; hear me, O LORD:
*I will keep thy statutes.*
I cried unto thee: save me,
*And I shall keep thy testimonies.*
Hear my voice, according unto thy loving-kindness:
*O Lord, quicken me according to thy judgment.*
They draw nigh that follow after mischief,
*They are far from thy law.*
Thou art near, O LORD;
*And all thy commandments are truth.*

## TWENTY-FIFTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### Psalm CXXI.

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
*From whence cometh my help.*
My help cometh from the Lord
*Which made heaven and earth.*
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
*He that keepeth thee will not slumber.*
Behold, he that keepeth Israel
*Shall neither slumber nor sleep.*
The Lord is thy keeper:
*The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.*
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
*Nor the moon by night.*
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil:
*He shall preserve thy soul.*
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in
*From this time forth, and even for evermore.*

---

### Psalm CXXII.

I WAS glad when they said unto me,
*Let us go into the house of the Lord.*
Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

*Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:*
Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD,
*Unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.*
For there are set thrones of judgment,
*The thrones of the house of David.*
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:
*They shall prosper that love thee.*
Peace be within thy walls,
*And prosperity within thy palaces.*
For my brethren and companions' sakes,
*I will now say, Peace be within thee.*
Because of the house of the LORD our God,
*I will seek thy good.*

---

## TWENTY-FIFTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### PSALM CXXIII.

UNTO thee lift I up mine eyes,
*O thou that dwellest in the heavens.*
Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters,

*And as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress;*

So our eyes wait upon the LORD our God,

*Until that he have mercy upon us.*

Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us:

*For we are exceedingly filled with contempt.*

Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease,

*And with the contempt of the proud.*

---

## PSALM CXXV.

THEY that trust in the LORD shall be as Mount Zion,

*Which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.*

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem,

*So the Lord is round about his people, from henceforth even for ever.*

For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous;

*Lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.*

Do good, O LORD, unto those that be good,

*And to them that are upright in their hearts.*

## TWENTY-SIXTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### Psalm CXXXVIII.

I WILL praise thee with my whole heart:
*Before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.*
I will worship toward thy holy temple,
*And praise thy name*
For thy loving-kindness and for thy truth:
*For thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.*
In the day when I cried thou answeredst me,
*And strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.*
All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord,
*When they hear the words of thy mouth.*
Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord:
*For great is the glory of the Lord.*
Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly:
*But the proud he knoweth afar off.*
Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me:
*Thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.*
The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me: thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever:
*Forsake not the works of thine own hands.*

## TWENTY-SIXTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### Psalm CXXXIX.

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.
*Thou knowest my down-sitting and my up-rising,*
Thou understandest my thought afar off.
*Thou compassest my path and my lying down,*
And art acquainted with all my ways.
*For there is not a word in my tongue,*
But lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.
*Thou hast beset me behind and before,*
And laid thine hand upon me.
*Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;*
It is high, I cannot attain unto it.
*Whither shall I go from thy spirit?*
Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?
*If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:*
If I make my bed in hell, behold thou art there.
*If I take the wings of the morning,*
And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;
*Even there shall thy hand lead me,*
And thy right hand shall hold me.
*If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me;*
Even the night shall be light about me.
*Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day:*
The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

*I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made:*

Marvellous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

*How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God!*

How great is the sum of them!

*If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand:*

When I awake, I am still with thee.

*Search me, O God, and know my heart:*

Try me, and know my thoughts:

*And see if there be any wicked way in me,*

And lead me in the way everlasting.

---

## TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### Psalm CXLV.

I WILL extol thee, my God, O King,
*And I will bless thy name for ever and ever.*

Every day will I bless thee;
*And I will praise thy name for ever and ever.*

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;
*And his greatness is unsearchable.*

One generation shall praise thy works to another,
*And shall declare thy mighty acts.*

I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty,
*And of thy wondrous works.*
And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts:
*And I will declare thy greatness.*
They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness,
*And shall sing of thy righteousness.*
The LORD is gracious and full of compassion;
*Slow to anger, and of great mercy.*
The LORD is good to all:
*And his tender mercies are over all his works.*
All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD;
*And thy saints shall bless thee.*
They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom,
*And talk of thy power;*
To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts,
*And the glorious majesty of his kingdom.*
Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
*And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.*
The LORD upholdeth all that fall,
*And raiseth up all those that be bowed down.*
The eyes of all wait upon thee:
*And thou givest them their meat in due season.*
Thou openest thine hand,
*And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.*
The LORD is righteous in all his ways,
*And holy in all his works.*

The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him,

*To all that call upon him in truth.*

He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him:

*He also will hear their cry, and will save them.*

The LORD preserveth all them that love him:

*But all the wicked will he destroy.*

My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD:

*And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.*

---

## TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### PSALM CXLVI.

PRAISE ye the LORD.

*Praise the Lord, O my soul.*

While I live will I praise the LORD:

*I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.*

Put not your trust in princes,

*Nor in the son of man, in whom there is nŏ help.*

His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth;

*In that very day his thoughts perish.*

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help,

*Whose hope is in the Lord his God:*

Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is:

*Which keepeth truth for ever:*

Which executeth judgment for the oppressed:

*Which giveth food to the hungry.*

The LORD looseth the prisoners:

*The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind:*

The LORD raiseth them that are bowed down:

*The Lord loveth the righteous:*

The LORD preserveth the strangers: he relieveth the fatherless and widow;

*But the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.*

The LORD shall reign for ever,

*Even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.*

---

## TWENTY-EIGHTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### PSALM CXLVII.

PRAISE ye the LORD: for it is good to sing praises unto our God;

*For it is pleasant; and praise is comely.*

The LORD doth build up Jerusalem:

*He gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.*

He healeth the broken in heart,

*And bindeth up their wounds.*

He telleth the number of the stars;
*He calleth them all by their names.*
Great is our LORD, and of great power:
*His understanding is infinite.*
The LORD lifteth up the meek:
*He casteth the wicked down to the ground.*
Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving;
*Sing praise upon the harp unto our God:*
Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth,
*Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.*
He giveth to the beast his food,
*And to the young ravens which cry.*
He delighteth not in the strength of the horse:
*He taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.*
The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him,
*In those that hope in his mercy.*
Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem;
*Praise thy God, O Zion.*
For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates,
*He hath blessed thy children within thee.*
He maketh peace in thy borders,
*And filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.*
He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth:
*His word runneth very swiftly.*
He giveth snow like wool:
*He scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.*
He casteth forth his ice like morsels:
*Who can stand before his cold?*

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:
*He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.*
He showeth his word unto Jacob,
*His statutes and his judgments unto Israel.*
He hath not dealt so with any nation:
*And as for his judgments, they have not known them.*
*Praise ye the Lord.*

---

## TWENTY-EIGHTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### Psalm CXLVIII.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens:
*Praise him in the heights.*
Praise ye him, all his angels:
*Praise ye him, all his hosts.*
Praise ye him, sun and moon:
*Praise him, all ye stars of light.*
Praise him, ye heavens of heavens,
*And ye waters that be above the heavens.*
Let them praise the name of the Lord:
*For he commanded, and they were created.*
He hath also established them for ever and ever:
*He hath made a decree which shall not pass.*
Praise the Lord from the earth,
*Ye dragons, and all deeps:*

Fire, and hail; snow, and vapor:
*Stormy wind fulfilling his word:*
Mountains, and all hills;
*Fruitful trees, and all cedars:*
Beasts, and all cattle;
*Creeping things, and flying fowl:*
Kings of the earth, and all people;
*Princes, and all judges of the earth:*
Both young men, and maidens;
*Old men, and children:*
Let them praise the name of the LORD: for his name alone is excellent;
*His glory is above the earth and heaven.*
He also exalteth the horn of his people,
*The praise of all his saints;*
Even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him.
*Praise ye the Lord.*

---

## PSALM CL.

PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary:
*Praise him in the firmament of his power.*
Praise him for his mighty acts:
*Praise him according to his excellent greatness.*
Praise him with the sound of the trumpet:

*Praise him with the psaltery and harp.*
Praise him with the timbrel and dance:
*Praise him with stringed instruments and organs.*
Praise him upon the loud cymbals:
*Praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.*
Let everything that hath breath praise the LORD.
*Praise ye the Lord.*

---

## TWENTY-NINTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### ISAIAH XI.

AND there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse,
*And a branch shall grow out of his roots:*
And the spirit of the LORD shall rest upon him,
*The spirit of wisdom and understanding,*
The spirit of counsel and might,
*The spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;*
And shall make him of quick understanding
*In the fear of the Lord;*
And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes,
*Neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:*
But with righteousness shall he judge the poor,
*And reprove with equity for the meek of the earth.*

And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth,

*And with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.*

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins,

*And faithfulness the girdle of his reins.*

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb,

*And the leopard shall lie down with the kid;*

And the calf and the young lion and the fatling together;

*And a little child shall lead them.*

And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together:

*And the lion shall eat straw like the ox.*

And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp,

*And the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice's den.*

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain,

*For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.*

## TWENTY-NINTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### Isaiah XL.

COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

*Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her,*

That her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned:

*For she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.*

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord,

*Make straight in the desert a highway for our God.*

Every valley shall be exalted,

*And every mountain and hill shall be made low:*

And the crooked shall be made straight,

*And the rough places plain:*

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together:

*For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.*

The voice said, Cry.

*And he said, What shall I cry?*

All flesh is grass,

*And all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field:*

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it:

*Surely the people is grass.*

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth:
*But the word of our God shall stand for ever.*
O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain:
*O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength;*
Lift it up, be not afraid;
*Say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!*
Behold the Lord GOD will come with strong hand,
*And his arm shall rule for him:*
Behold, his reward is with him,
*And his work before him.*
He shall feed his flock like a shepherd:
*He shall gather the lambs with his arm,*
And carry them in his bosom,
*And shall gently lead those that are with young.*

---

## THIRTIETH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### ISAIAH XLII.

BEHOLD my servant, whom I uphold;
*Mine elect, in whom my soul delighteth;*
I have put my spirit upon him:
*He shall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles.*
He shall not cry, nor lift up,
*Nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.*

A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench:

*He shall bring forth judgment unto truth.*

He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till he have set judgment in the earth:

*And the isles shall wait for his law.*

Thus saith God the LORD,

*He that created the heavens, and stretched them out;*

He that spread forth the earth,

*And that which cometh out of it;*

He that giveth breath unto the people upon it,

*And spirit to them that walk therein:*

I the LORD have called thee in righteousness,

*And will hold thine hand, and will keep thee,*

And give thee for a covenant of the people,

*For a light of the Gentiles;*

To open the blind eyes, to bring out the prisoners from the prison,

*And them that sit in darkness out of the prison house.*

I am the LORD: that is my name: and my glory will I not give to another,

*Neither my praise to graven images.*

Behold, the former things are come to pass, and new things do I declare:

*Before they spring forth I tell you of them.*

Sing unto the LORD a new song,

*And his praise from the end of the earth,*

Ye that go down to the sea, and all that is therein;

*The isles, and the inhabitants thereof.*

## THIRTIETH DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### Isaiah LV.

HO, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters,
*And he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat;*

Yea, come, buy wine and milk
*Without money and without price.*

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread?
*And your labor for that which satisfieth not?*

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good,
*And let your soul delight itself in fatness.*

Incline your ear, and come unto me:
*Hear, and your soul shall live;*

And I will make an everlasting covenant with you,
*Even the sure mercies of David.*

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people,
*A leader and commander to the people.*

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not,
*And nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee,*

Because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel;
*For he hath glorified thee.*

Seek ye the LORD while he may be found,
*Call ye upon him while he is near:*
Let the wicked forsake his way,
*And the unrighteous man his thoughts:*
And let him return unto the LORD, and he will have mercy upon him;
*And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.*
For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
*Neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.*
For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways,
*And my thoughts than your thoughts.*
For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven,
*And returneth not thither,*
But watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud,
*That it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:*
So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth:
*It shall not return unto me void,*
But it shall accomplish that which I please,
*And it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.*
For ye shall go out with joy,
*And be led forth with peace:*
The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing,
*And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.*

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree,
*And instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree:*
And it shall be to the LORD for a name,
*For an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.*

---

## THIRTY-FIRST DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Morning.

### ISAIAH LX.

ARISE, shine; for thy light is come,
*And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.*
For behold, the darkness shall cover the earth,
*And gross darkness the people:*
But the LORD shall arise upon thee,
*And his glory shall be seen upon thee.*
And the Gentiles shall come to thy light,
*And kings to the brightness of thy rising.*
Lift up thine eyes round about, and see: all they gather themselves together,
*They come to thee:*
Thy sons shall come from far,
*And thy daughters shall be nursed at thy side.*
Then thou shalt see, and flow together,
*And thine heart shall fear, and be enlarged:*

Because the abundance of the sea shall be converted unto thee,

*The forces of the Gentiles shall come unto thee.*

The multitude of camels shall cover thee, the dromedaries of Midian and Ephah;

*All they from Sheba shall come:*

They shall bring gold and incense;

*And they shall show forth the praises of the Lord.*

All the flocks of Kedar shall be gathered together unto thee,

*The rams of Nebaioth shall minister unto thee:*

They shall come up with acceptance on mine altar,

*And I will glorify the house of my glory.*

Who are these that fly as a cloud,

*And as the doves to their windows?*

Surely the isles shall wait for me, and the ships of Tarshish first,

*To bring thy sons from far, their silver and their gold with them,*

Unto the name of the LORD thy God,

*And to the Holy One of Israel, because he hath glorified thee.*

And the sons of strangers shall build up thy walls,

*And their kings shall minister unto thee:*

For in my wrath I smote thee,

*But in my favor have I had mercy on thee.*

Therefore thy gates shall be open continually;

*They shall not be shut day nor night;*

That men may bring unto thee the forces of the Gentiles,

*And that their kings may be brought.*

For the nation and kingdom that will not serve thee shall perish:

*Yea, those nations shall be utterly wasted.*

---

## THIRTY-FIRST DAY OF THE MONTH.

### Afternoon.

### Isaiah LX.

THE glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee,

*The fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together,*

To beautify the place of my sanctuary;

*And I will make the place of my feet glorious.*

The sons also of them that afflicted thee shall come bending unto thee;

*And all they that despised thee shall bow themselves down at the soles of thy feet;*

And they shall call thee, The city of the Lord,

*The Zion of the Holy One of Israel.*

Whereas thou hast been forsaken and hated,

*So that no man went through thee,*

I will make thee an eternal excellency,

*A joy of many generations.*

And thou shalt know that I the LORD am thy Saviour

*And thy Redeemer, the mighty One of Jacob.*

For brass I will bring gold, and for iron I will bring silver,

*And for wood brass, and for stones iron:*

I will also make thy officers peace,

*And thine exactors righteousness.*

Violence shall no more be heard in thy land,

*Wasting nor destruction within thy borders;*

But thou shalt call thy walls Salvation,

*And thy gates Praise.*

The sun shall be no more thy light by day:

*Neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee:*

But the LORD shall be unto thee an everlasting light,

*And thy God thy glory.*

Thy sun shall no more go down;

*Neither shall thy moon withdraw itself;*

For the LORD shall be thine everlasting light,

*And the days of thy mourning shall be ended.*

---

## ISAIAH LXI.

THE Spirit of the Lord GOD is upon me;

*Because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek;*

He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted,
*To proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound.*
To proclaim the acceptable year of the LORD, and the day of vengeance of our God;
*To comfort all that mourn;*
To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion,
*To give unto them beauty for ashes,*
The oil of joy for mourning,
*The garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness;*
That they might be called trees of righteousness,
*The planting of the Lord, that he might be glorified.*
And they shall build the old wastes,
*They shall raise up the former desolations,*
And they shall repair the waste cities,
*The desolations of many generations.*

# HYMNS.

*Some of these hymns are for the worship and praise of God; some are appeals to others to worship and praise him, and some are for personal reading or singing. An alphabetical list of first lines will serve the purpose of a table of contents.*

# HYMNS.

---

**1.** **10.**

1 ABIDE with me! fast falls the eventide,
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay on all around I see:
O thou who changest not, abide with me!

3 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word,
But as thou dwellst with thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,
Come not to sojourn, but abide with me.

4 Come not in terrors, as the King of kings,
But kind and good, with healing in thy wings;
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea,
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.

5 Thou on my head in early youth didst smile,
And though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left thee;
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me.

6 I need thy presence every passing hour;
What, but thy grace, can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me!

7 I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

8 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

*Henry Francis Lyte* (1793–1847).

**2.** S. M.

1 A CHARGE to keep I have:
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky;—

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill;
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live;
And oh, thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely;
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

*C. Wesley* (1708–1788).

**3.** S. M.

1 A FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest
Asleep within the tomb:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
Oh, wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

2 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare, etc.

3 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare, etc.

4 A few more Sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on our way,
And we shall reach the endless rest,
Th' eternal Sabbath day:
Then, O my Lord, prepare, etc.

5 'Tis but a little while
And he shall come again
Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare, etc.

*H. Bonar*, 1808.

**4.** C. M.

1 ALL hail the power of Jesus' name;
Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him—Lord of all.

2 Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from the altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown him—Lord of all.

3 Hail him, the heir of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call;
The God incarnate! man divine!
And crown him—Lord of all.

4 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him—Lord of all.

5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him—Lord of all.

6 Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him—Lord of all.

*E. Perronet*, died 1792.

5. S. M.

1 AND is there, Lord, a rest
For weary souls designed,
Where not a care shall stir the breast,
Or sorrow entrance find?

2 Is there a blissful home,
Where kindred minds shall meet,
And live and love, nor ever roam
From that serene retreat?

3 Are there bright happy fields,
Where naught that blooms shall die;
Where each new scene fresh pleasure yields,
And healthful breezes sigh?

4 Are there celestial streams
Where living waters glide,
With murmurs sweet as angel dreams,
And flowery banks beside?

5 For ever blessed they
Whose joyful feet shall stand,
While endless ages waste away,
Amid that glorious land.

6 My soul would thither tend,
While toilsome years are given;
Then let me, gracious God, ascend
To sweet repose in heaven.

*Ray Palmer*, 1808.

**6.** C. M.

1 AND now another day is gone,
I'll sing my Maker's praise;
My comforts every hour make known
His providence and grace.

2 I lay my body down to sleep;
Let angels guard my head,
And through the hours of darkness keep
Their watch around my bed.

3 With cheerful heart I close mine eyes,
Since thou wilt not remove;
And in the morning let me rise
Rejoicing in thy love.

*Isaac Watts* (1674–1748).

**7.** 7.6.

1 ALL things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

2 Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings;
He made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings.

3 The rich man in his castle,
The poor man at the gate;
God made them high or lowly,
And ordered their estate.

4 The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky;

5 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

6 The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water
We gather every day.

7 He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who doeth all things well.

*Anon.*

**8.** 8.6.

1 AROUND the throne of God in heaven
Thousands of children stand,
Children whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band;
Singing glory, glory, glory.

2 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love,—
How came those children there?
Singing, etc.

3 Because the Saviour shed his blood
To wash away their sin:
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean,
Singing, etc.

4 On earth they sought their Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved his name;
So now they see his blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb;
Singing, etc.

*Anne H. Shepherd* (1809–1857).

**9.** 8.5.8.3.

1 ART thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distrest?
"Come to me," saith One, "and, coming,
Be at rest."

2 Hath he marks to lead me to him,
If he be my guide?
"In his feet and hands are wound-prints,
And his side."

3 Is there diadem, as monarch
That his brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."

4 If I find him, if I follow,
What his guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to him,
What hath he at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan past."

6 If I ask him to receive me,
Will he say me nay?
"Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away."

*Stephen the Sabaite* (725–794), *tr. J. M. Neale* (1818–1866).

**10.** L. M.

1 ASLEEP in Jesus! blessed sleep!
From which none ever wake to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2 Asleep in Jesus! Oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its painful sting!

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! Oh, for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But there is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep.

*Mrs. Margaret Mackay*, 1802.

**11.** 6.

1 AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright:
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore,

So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

*W. C. Dix*, 1837.

12. L. M

1 AT even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around thee lay;
Oh, in what divers pains they met!
Oh, with what joy they went their way!

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near:
What if thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that thou art here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved thee well;
And some have lost the love they had;—

4 And some are pressed with worldly care;
And some are tried with sinful doubt;
And some such grievous passions tear
That only thou canst cast them out;—

5 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
And some a friend have sought to gain,
Nor thought to find a friend in thee.

6 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.

7 O Saviour Christ, thou too art man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide;—

8 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from thee can fruitless fall;
Hear, in this solemn evening hour,
And in thy mercy heal us all.

*H. Twells.*

13. L. M.

1 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Redeem thy misspent time that's past,
And live this day as if thy last;
Improve thy talent with due care;
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 Let all thy converse be sincere;
Thy conscience as the noontide clear;
Think how all-seeing God, thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long, unwearied, sing
Glory to the eternal King.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

*Bishop Ken* (1637–1711).

14. L. M.

1 AWAKE, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song from me,
His loving-kindness, oh, how free!

2 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood,
His loving-kindness, oh, how good!

3 Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Saviour to depart;
But though I have him oft forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

4 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
Oh, may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death.

5 Then let me mount and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
And sing, with rapture and surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

*Samuel Medley* (1738–1799).

**15.** C. M.

1 AWAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward press thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

4 Blessed Saviour, introduced by thee,
Have I my work begun;
And, crowned with victory, at thy feet
I'll lay my laurels down.

*P. Doddridge* (1702-1751).

16. L. M.

1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create and he destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay and formed us men;
And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.

3 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs;
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

4 Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

5 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore.

*Isaac Watts* (1674–1748).

**17.** 7.

1 BLESSED Jesus, ere we part,
Speak thy blessing to each heart:
Blessed Jesus, Saviour blest,
Breathe thy peace through every breast.

2 When, this night, our eyelids close,
Let us in thine arms repose:
Blessed Jesus, Son of God,
Wash us in thy precious blood.

3 Blessed Jesus, Saviour dear,
Through the darkness be thou near:
Blessed Jesus, light divine,
Let thy presence round us shine.

4 By our couch thy station keep,
Guard from evil while we sleep:
Blessed Jesus, Saviour bright,
Guide us safe to realms of light.

*C. H. Bateman*, 1813.

**18.** S. M.

1 BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

*Dr. John Fawcett* (1739–1817).

19. 7.

1 BRETHREN, let us join to bless
Christ, our peace and righteousness;
Let our praise to him be given,
High at God's right hand in heaven.

2 Thee the angels ceaseless sing;
Thee we praise, our Priest and King;
Worthy is thy name of praise,
Full of glory, full of grace.

3 Thou hast the glad tidings brought
Of salvation by thee wrought;
Wrought to set thy people free,
Wrought to bring our souls to thee.

4 May we follow and adore
Thee, our Saviour, more and more;

Guide and bless us with thy love
Till we join thy saints above.

5 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Christ, the everlasting Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

6 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below:
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

*John Cennick* (1717-1755).

**20.** 7.6.

1 BRIEF life is here our portion,
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.
Oh, happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals and for sinners,
A mansion with the blest.

2 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.
The morning shall awaken,
The shadows pass away,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.

3 Oh, sweet and blessed country!
The home of God's elect;
Oh, sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest!
Who art with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

*Bernard of Cluny, 12th Cent., tr. Dr. Neale* (1818–1866).

**21.** 11.10.

1 BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies his head with the beast of the stall;
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom and offerings divine;
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forests and gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

*Bishop Heber* (1783–1826).

22. 6.5.

1 BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high!
Marching through the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
Still, with hearts united,
Singing on our way,—
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high!

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At thy sacred feet,
Here, with hearts rejoicing,
See thy children meet.
Often have we left thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams our banner, etc.

3 Pattern of our childhood,
Once thyself a child,
Make our childhood holy,
Pure, and meek, and mild.
In the hour of danger
Whither can we flee,
Save to thee, our Saviour,
Only unto thee?
Brightly gleams our banner, etc.

4 All our days direct us
In the way we go;
Crown us still victorious
Over every foe:
Bid thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower;
Pardon thou and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams our banner, etc.

5 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At thy throne of love.
When the march is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in his beauty!
Songs that never cease!
Brightly gleams our banner, etc.

*T. J. Potter* (1827–1873)

**23.** 6.5

1 CHRISTIAN! dost thou see them
On the holy ground,
How the powers of darkness
Rage thy steps around?
Christian! up and smite them,
Counting gain but loss,
In the strength that cometh
By the holy cross.

2 Christian! dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian! never tremble;
Never be down-cast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Watch and pray and fast.

3 Christian! dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian! answer boldly:
"While I breathe I pray!"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4 "Well I know thy trouble,
O my servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near my throne."

*Anon.*

**24.** **7.**

1 CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day, Alleluia!
Sons of men and angels say: Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high; Alleluia!
Sing, ye heavens; thou earth, reply, Alleluia!

2 Love's redeeming work is done; Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won: Alleluia!
Lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er; Alleluia!
Lo, he sets in blood no more. Alleluia!

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Alleluia!
Christ hath burst the gates of hell; Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids him rise; Alleluia!
Christ hath opened paradise. Alleluia!

4 Lives again our glorious King; Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Once he died our souls to save; Alleluia!
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

5 Soar we now where Christ hath led, Alleluia!
Following our exalted head: Alleluia!
Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Alleluia!

6 Hail thee, Lord of earth and heaven, Alleluia!
Praise to thee by both be given; Alleluia!
Thee we greet triumphant now, Alleluia!
Hail the resurrection, Thou! Alleluia!

*C. Wesley* (1708–1788).

25. 6.4.

1 CLING to the mighty One,
Cling in thy grief;
Cling to the holy One,
He gives relief:

Cling to the gracious One,
Cling in thy pain;
Cling to the faithful One,
He will sustain.

2 Cling to the living One,
Cling in thy woe;
Cling to the loving One,
Through all below;
Cling to the pardoning One,
He speaketh peace;
Cling to the healing One,
Anguish shall cease.

3 Cling to the piercèd One,
Cling to his side;
Cling to the risen One,
In him abide;
Cling to the coming One,
Hope shall arise;
Cling to the reigning One,
Joy lights thine eyes.

*Henry Bennett* (1813-1868).

**26.** 6.8.

1 COME, every youthful heart
That loves the Saviour's name,
Your noblest powers exert
To celebrate his fame:
Tell all above and all below
The debt of love to him you owe.

2 He left his starry crown,
And laid his robes aside,
On wings of love came down,
And wept, and bled, and died:
What he endured, oh, who can tell,
To save our souls from death and hell?

3 From the dark grave he rose,
The mansion of the dead;
And thence his mighty foes
In glorious triumph led:
Up through the sky the conqueror rode,
And reigns on high the Saviour, God.

4 From thence he'll quickly come,
His chariot will not stay,
And bear our spirits home
To realms of endless day;
Then shall we see his lovely face,
And ever be in his embrace.

5 Jesus, we ne'er can pay
The debt we owe thy love;
Yet tell us how we may
Our gratitude approve:
Our hearts, our all, to thee we give;
The gift, though small, do thou receive.

*Samuel Stennett, D.D.* (1727–1795).

27. L. M.

1 COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be thou our guardian, thou our guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.

2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and love thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

3 Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from his pastures stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God.

4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with him for ever blest;
Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share,
Fullness of joy for ever there.

*Simon Browne* (1680–1732).

28. S. M.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, come;
Let thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the darkness from our minds,
And open all our eyes.

2 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

3 Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood;
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

4 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new create the whole.

5 Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and Thee.

*Joseph Hart* (1712–1768).

29. 5.11.

1 COME, let us anew
Our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still till the Master appear:
His adorable will
Let us gladly fulfill,
And our talents improve
By the patience of hope, and the labor of love.

2 Our life is a dream;
Our time, as a stream
Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay:

The arrow is flown—
The moment is gone—
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and Eternity's here!

3 Oh, that each, in the day
Of his coming, may say,
"I have fought my way through;
I have finished the work which thou gav'st me to do."
Oh, that each from his Lord
May receive the glad word,
"Well and faithfully done!
Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne."

*Charles Wesley* (1708–1788).

**30.** L. M.

1 COME, let us sing our Maker's praise,
Whose goodness cheers our early days;
His name we ever ought to bless,
The Father of the fatherless.

2 Poor, helpless orphans we were found,
Left in a world where snares abound;
But he became, in our distress,
The Father of the fatherless.

3 And oh, what blessings from above
Prove his kind care and tender love!
What thanks to him should we express,
The Father of the fatherless!

4 Let us rejoice: above the skies
We have a Friend who never dies;
To him we may our prayer address,
The Father of the fatherless.

5 Our Father, let thy heavenly grace
On every heart thine image trace;
Then shall we never cease to bless
The Father of the fatherless.

*John Burton*, 1803.

31. 6.4.

1 COME, thou almighty King,
Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father, all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of Days.

2 Jesus, our Lord, arise,
Scatter our enemies,
Now make them fall!
Let thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made,
Our souls on thee be stayed—
Lord, hear our call!

3 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour!

Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

4 To the great One in Three
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

*Charles Wesley* (1708–1788).

**32.** 8.7.

1 COME, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise.

2 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to save my soul from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee.

4 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love:
Here's my heart—oh, take and seal it;
Seal it from thy courts above.

*Robert Robinson* (1739–1790).

33. 7.6.

1 "COME unto me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest."
Oh, blessed voice of Jesus,
Which comes to hearts oppressed!
It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace and peace,
Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love that cannot cease.

2 "Come unto me, ye fainting,
And I will give you light."
Oh, loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
But he has brought us gladness
And songs at break of day.

3 "Come unto me, ye weary,
And I will give you life."
Oh, cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife!
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But he has made us mighty
And stronger than the strong.

*W. C. Dix*, 1837.

34. 7.

1 COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest home!
All is safely gathered in
Ere the winter storms begin:
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:—
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest home!

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Pure and holy grain may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take his harvest home;
From his field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give his angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store
In his garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To thy final harvest home!
Gather thou thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;

There, for ever, purified,
In thy presence to abide:
Come, with all thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest home!

*Dean Alford* (1810–1871).

35. S. M.

1 COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2 Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 There we shall see his face,
And never, never sin;
There from the rivers of his grace
Drink endless pleasures in.

6 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

*Dr. Watts* (1674–1748).

**36.** 7.6.

1 DOWN in the pleasant pastures,
Beside the waters still,
Behold the Shepherd leadeth
His little flock at will;
Gently, oh, gently guiding
The way his sheep must go,
Still onward to the fountain
Where the living waters flow.

2 The stranger's voice they heed not,
When he seeks their ear to win;
And never can a robber
To the sheepfold enter in:
No hireling is the Shepherd,
For he his watch will keep;
'Tis he alone who giveth
His own life for his sheep.

3 And all his own he knoweth,
He calleth them to come;
O'er distant hills they hear him,
And so he draws them home:
Though the way be set with briars,
Though the narrow path be steep,
They know his word of warning,
And the Shepherd knows his sheep.

4 And other sheep he owneth,
Wandering from him afar;
He, the good Shepherd, knoweth
Where all his loved ones are:
The blessed day is dawning,
That day by him foretold,
When they shall own one Shepherd,
Safe sheltered in one fold.

*Mrs. Anna Shipton.*

37. 7.

1 ERE another Sabbath's close,
Ere again we seek repose,
Lord, our song ascends to thee,
At thy feet we bow the knee.

2 For the mercies of the day,
For this rest upon our way,
Thanks to thee alone be given,
Lord of earth, and King of heaven.

3 Cold our service may have been,
Mingled every prayer with sin;
But thou canst and wilt forgive
By thy grace alone we live.

4 Whilst this thorny path we tread,
May thy love our footsteps lead;
When our journey here is past,
May we rest with thee at last.

5 Let these earthly Sabbaths prove
Foretastes of our joys above;
While their steps thy pilgrims bend
To the rest which knows no end.

*Anon.* 1832.

38. 8.3.3.6.

1 ERE I sleep, for every favor,
This day showed
By my God,
I will bless my Saviour.

2 O my Lord, what shall I render
To thy name,
Still the same,
Gracious, good and tender?

3 Thou hast ordered all my goings
In thy way;
Heard me pray,
Sanctified my doings.

4 Leave me not, but ever love me;
Let thy peace
Be my bliss,
Till thou hence remove me.

5 Visit me with thy salvation;
Let thy care
Now be near,
Round my habitation.

6 Thou, my rock, my guard, my tower,
Safely keep,
While I sleep,
Me with all thy power.

*John Cennick* (1775–1852).

39. L. M.

1 ETERNAL Father, strong to save,
Whose arm has bound the restless wave,
Who bidst the mighty ocean deep
His own appointed limits keep;
Oh, hear us as we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard,
And hushed their raging at thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid the storm didst sleep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

3 O holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give for wild confusion peace;
Oh, hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

*William Whiting*, 1825.

**40.** 6.8.

1 FATHER, a weary heart
Hath come to thee for peace;
The world hath not the healing art
To bid its troubles cease;
It brings before thy throne
Its weight of woe and care;
Do thou accept its pleading tone—
The contrite sinner's prayer.

2 Father, it hath rebelled,
Hath wandered from thy path,
Nor heeded when the thunder swelled,
The tempest of thy wrath;
But now, a bruised thing,
Neglected, pale and bare,
Lo, at thy footstool it doth bring
The contrite sinner's prayer.

3 Father, it bends before
Thy throne among the blest;
Peace to the wretched heart restore,
Give to the weary rest:
Through Christ's atonement given,
It trusteth yet to share
The glorious heritage of heaven,
By lowly, contrite prayer.

*Mrs. Sigourney* (1792–1865).

41. 8.6.

1 FATHER, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me,
And the changes that are sure to come
I do not fear to see;
But I ask thee for a present mind,
Intent on pleasing thee.

2 I ask thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And to wipe the weeping eyes;
And a heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.

3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

4 Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate;
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on whom I wait.

5 So I ask thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied,
And a mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If thou be glorified.

6 And if some things I do not ask
In my cup of blessing be,
I would have my spirit filled the more
With grateful love to thee;
More careful, not to serve thee much,
But to please thee perfectly.

7 There are briars besetting every path
That call for patient care;
There is a cross in every lot,
And an earnest need for prayer;
But a lowly heart that leans on thee
Is happy anywhere.

8 In a service which thy will appoints
There are no bonds for me,
For my inmost heart is taught the truth
That makes thy children free;
And a life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty.

*A. L. Waring*, 1854.

42. 8.7.4.

1 FATHER, let thy benediction,
Gently falling as the dew,
And thy ever-gracious presence,
Bless us all our journey through:
May we ever
Keep the end of life in view.

2 Young in years, we need the wisdom
Which can only come from thee;
In the morn of our existence
Let us thy salvation see:
Changed in spirit,
We shall then thy children be.

3 When temptations shall assail us,
When we falter by the way,
Let thine arm of strength defend us;
Saviour, hear us when we pray:
Thou art mighty,
Be thou then our rock and stay.

4 Praise and blessing, power and glory,
Will we render, Lord, to thee;
For the news of thy salvation
Shall extend from sea to sea;
All the nations
Joyfully shall worship thee.

*Mrs. Saxby.*

43. C. M.

1 FATHER! whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:

2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free!
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And make me live to thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

*Anne Steele* (1716–1778).

44. S. M.

1 FOR ever with the Lord!
Amen! so let it be!
Life from the dead is in that word,
And immortality.

2 Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

3 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!

4 Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

5 Then, then I feel that he,
Remembered or forgot,
The Lord is never far from me,
Though I perceive him not.

6 To God the Father, Son,
And Holy Ghost, be given
Eternal praise by saints on earth,
And angel choirs in heaven.

*J. Montgomery* (1771-1854).

**45.** 7.6.

1 FOR thee, O dear, dear country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep:
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep.
The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

2 O one, O only mansion!
O paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy;

Beside thy living waters
All plants are, great and small,—
The cedar of the forest,
The hyssop of the wall.

3 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays.
Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up thy fabric,
And the corner-stone is Christ.

4 The cross is all thy splendor,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise:
Jesus the Crown of Beauty,
True God and Man, they sing;
The never-failing garden,
The garden of their King.

5 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!
Upon the Rock of ages
They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

6 O sweet and blessed country,
Shall I thy glories see?
O sweet and blessed country,
Is such a prize for me?
Oh tell me then, oh tell me—
I bear the hope within
To win the prize—oh tell me
That I that prize shall win!

7 Rejoice, O dust and ashes!
Rejoice—oh, joy divine!—
That God is now thy portion,
Both now and ever thine:
Rejoice, O dust and ashes!
Rejoice! 'tis thine to be—
O Lord, my God—for ever,
For evermore with thee.

*Bernard of Cluny, 12th Century; tr. Dr. Neale* (1818-1866).

**46.** 6.5.

1 FORWARD! be our watchword;
Steps and voices joined,
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind.
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led?
Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight;
Jordan flows before us,
Zion beams with light.

2 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard,
Nor of those hath uttered
Thought or speech or word.
Forward marching eastward,
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

3 To th' eternal Father
Loudest anthems raise;
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise;
To the Lord of glory,
Blessed three in one,
Be by men and angels
Endless honors done.
Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night;
Forward into triumph,
Forward into light!

*Dean Alford* (1810-1871)

47. L. M.

1 FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord!
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

*Dr. Watts* (1674–1748).

48. 7.6.

1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown:
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till like a sea of glory
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

*Bishop Heber* (1783–1826).

**49.** P. M.

1 FROM the recesses of a lowly spirit
My humble prayer ascends—O Father, hear it!
Borne on the trembling wings of fear and meekness.
Forgive its weakness.

2 I know, I feel, how mean and how unworthy
The lowly sacrifice I pour before thee:
What can I offer thee, O thou most holy!
But sin and folly?

3 Lord, in thy sight, who every bosom viewest,
Cold is our warmest vow, and vain our truest;
Thoughts of a hurrying hour—our lips repeat them;
Our hearts forget them.

4 We see thy hand—it leads us, it supports us:
We hear thy voice—it counsels and it courts us;
And then we turn away! and still thy kindness
Forgives our blindness!

5 Who can resist thy gentle call, appealing
To every generous thought and grateful feeling!
Oh, who can hear the accents of thy mercy,
And never love thee!

6 Kind Benefactor! plant within this bosom
The seeds of holiness, and let them blossom
In fragrance, and in beauty bright and vernal,
And spring eternal.

7 Then place them in those everlasting gardens
Where angels walk, and seraphs are the wardens;
Where every flower, brought safe through death's dark portal, Becomes immortal.

*Sir John Bowring* (1792–1872).

**50.** 8.7.

1 GENTLY, Lord, oh, gently lead us
Through this lonely vale of tears,
Through the changes thou'st decreed us,
Till our last great change appears.

2 When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let thy goodness never fail us;
Lead us in thy perfect way.

3 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear.

4 And, when mortal life is ended,
Bid us on thy bosom rest,
Till, by angel-bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

*Thomas Hastings*, 1784.

51. L. M.

1 GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thine own almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 Oh, may my soul on thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

*Bishop Ken* (1637–1711).

52. 7.6.8.8.

1 GLORY to Jesus; glory,
Let little children sing,
Who know the blessed story
Of the eternal King;
How he came down from heaven above
To save the people of his love.

2 A little child he came,
For children to atone:
Sing praises to his name,
Who did so love his own
As to redeem them with his blood,
And make them holy, just and good.

3 Jesus, the Prince of peace,
Gives pardon, joy, and life;
Bids sin and sorrow cease,
And puts an end to strife;
Glory to God, and peace on earth,
As sang the angels at his birth.

*Mrs. Shepherd* (1809-1857).

53. L. M.

1 GLORY to thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.

2 Lord, I my vows to thee renew;
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.

3 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

4 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

*Bishop Ken* (1637-1711).

**54.** 6.4.

1 GOD bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of winds and wave,
Do thou our country save
By thy great might.

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the state!

*C. T. Brooks*, 1813.

**55.** 7.

1 GOD eternal, mighty King,
Unto thee our praise we bring;
All the earth doth worship thee,
We amid the throng would be.

2 Holy, holy, holy, cry
Angels round thy throne on high;
Lord of all the heavenly powers,
Be the same loud anthem ours.

3 Glorified apostles raise
Night and day continual praise;
Hast thou not a mission too
For thy children here to do?

4 With the prophet's goodly line
We in mystic bond combine;
For thou hast to babes revealed
Things that to the wise are sealed.

5 Martyrs, in a noble host,
Of the cross are heard to boast;
Oh that we our cross may bear,
And a crown of glory wear.

6 God eternal, mighty King,
Unto thee our praise we bring;
To the Father and the Son,
And the Spirit, three in one.

*Rev. J. E. Millard, D.D.*, 1848.

56. 8.7.

1 GOD is love: his mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss he wakes and woe he lightens;
God is wisdom, God is love.

2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But his mercy waneth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will his changeless goodness prove;
From the mist his brightness streameth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above:
Everywhere his glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

*Sir J. Bowring* (1792-1872).

57. C. M.

1 GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

*W. Cowper* (1731–1800).

58. 8.7.

1 GOD shall charge his angel legions
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;
Though thou walk through hostile regions,
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

2 On the lion vainly roaring,
On his young, thy foot shall tread;
And, the dragon's den exploring,
Thou shalt bruise the serpent's head.

3 Since with pure and firm affection
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of his protection
He will shield thee from above.

4 Thou shalt call on him in trouble,
He will hearken, he will save;
Here for grief reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave.

*James Montgomery* (1771–1854).

59. 8.4.

1 GOD, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light;
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night;
May thine angel guards defend us,
Slumber sweet thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night.

2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping;
And when we die,
May we in thy mighty keeping
All peaceful lie;
When the last dread trump shall wake us,
Do not thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us,
With thee on high.

*Bishop Heber and Archbishop Whately*, 1827.

60. 7.5.

1 GOD the Father, God the Son,
Holy Spirit, three in One,
Now our hallowed task is done,
And our prayer is prayed;
Listen as to thee we raise
This our thankful hymn of praise,
Ere the sun's declining rays
Deepen into shade.

2 One, O Lord, we have met to-day,
One in heart and voice to pray,
Soon to bend our peaceful way
Homeward with the sun;
May the bonds of living love
Bind us closer as we move
Onward to our home above,
When our day is done.

3 One we have met to pray, and sing
Praises to our heavenly King:
Lord, in this and everything
Make us one in thee:
One in heart and one in mind,
One in fellowship combined,
Seeking good in all to find,
Good in all to see.

4 One from rise to set of sun,
One—our working day—and one,
When our day of work is done,
In our home above;

One with all we love the most
Praising with the angel host
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One in heavenly love.

*Godfrey Thring*, 1861.

**61.** 7.

1 GO to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power;
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with him one bitter hour;
Turn not from his griefs away,
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2 Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned;
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!
Oh, the pangs his soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at his feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete;
"It is finished" hear him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid his breathless clay;
All is solitude and gloom;—
Who hath taken him away?
Christ is risen: he meets our eyes;—
Saviour, teach us so to rise! Amen.

*J. Montgomery* (1771-1854).

62. 7.6.

1 GO when the morning shineth,
Go when the noon is bright;
Go when the eve declineth,
Go in the hush of night;
Go with pure mind and feeling,
Fling earthly thought away;
And, in thy chamber kneeling,
Do thou in secret pray.

2 Remember all who love thee,
All who are loved by thee;
Pray, too, for those who hate thee,
If any such there be.
Then for thyself, in meekness,
A blessing humbly claim;
And link with each petition
The great Redeemer's name.

3 Or if 'tis e'en denied thee
In solitude to pray,
Should holy thoughts come o'er thee
When friends are round thy way,
E'en then the silent breathing
Of thy spirit raised above
Will reach his throne of glory,
Who is Mercy, Truth and Love.

*J. C. Simpson*, 1831.

**63.** 8.7.4.7.

1 GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow:
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside:
Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

*W. Williams* (1717–1791).

**64.** 7.6.

1 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!

He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong.
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in his sight.

3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth:
Before him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4 For him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing—
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever;
That name to us is—Love.

*James Montgomery* (1771-1854).

65. P. M.

1 HARK, hark, my soul, angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary;
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

5 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

*F. W. Faber* (1815–1863).

66. 6.5.6.6.

1 HARK, round the God of love
Angels are singing;
Saints at his feet above
Their crowns are flinging.
And may poor children dare
Hope for acceptance there,
Their simple praise and prayer
To his throne bringing?

2 Yes, through adoring throngs
His pity sees us;
'Midst their seraphic songs
Our offering pleases:
And thou who here didst prove
To babes so full of love,
Thou art the same above,
Merciful Jesus.

3 Not a poor sparrow falls
But thou art near it;
When the young raven calls,
Thou, Lord, dost hear it;
Flowers, worms and insects share
Hourly thy guardian care:
Wilt thou bid us despair?
Lord, can we fear it?

4 Lord, then thy mercy send
On all before thee;
Children and children's friend
Bless, we implore thee;

Lead us from grace to grace,
On through our earthly race,
Till all before thy face
Meet to adore thee.

*Henry Francis Lyte* (1793–1847).

**67.** C. M.

1 HARK the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of his grace
To enrich the humble poor.

4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

*P. Doddridge* (1702–1751).

**68.** 8.7.

1 HARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! the angelic host rejoices;
Loudest hallelujahs rise.

2 "Glory in the highest, glory!"
Thus they chant their joyful strain;
"Glory in the highest, glory!
Peace on earth, good will to men."

3 Peace on earth, good will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4 Christ is born, the great Anointed!
Heaven and earth his glory sing;
Glad receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest and King.

5 Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of his glory,
Till it cover all the earth.

*J. Cawood* (1775-1852).

**69.** P. M.

1 HOLY, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty,
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee;
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty,
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity.

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty,
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea:
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty,
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity.

*Bishop R. Heber* (1783–1826).

**70.** C. M.

1 HOW blessed, from the bonds of sin
And earthly fetters free,
In singleness of heart and aim
Thy servant, Lord, to be;
The hardest toil to undertake
With joy at thy command;
The meanest office to receive
With meekness at thy hand.

2 With willing heart and longing eyes
To watch before thy gate,
Ready to run the weary race,
To bear the heavy weight;

No voice of thunder to expect,
But follow calm and still,
For love can easily divine
The one beloved's will.

3 Thus may I serve thee, gracious Lord;
Thus ever thine alone,
My soul and body given to thee,
The purchase thou hast won,
Through evil or through good report
Still keeping by thy side,
By life or death, in this poor flesh,
Let Christ be magnified.

4 How happily the working days
In this dear service fly;
How rapidly the closing hour,
The time of rest, draws nigh,
When all the faithful gather home,
A joyful company,
And ever where the Master is
Shall his blest servants be.

*H. L. L., in "Hymns from the Land of Luther."*

**71.** 11.

1 HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say than to you he hath said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

2 Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dismayed:
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee: I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul though all hell shall endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

*George Keith, abt.* 1787.

**72.** C. M.

1 HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Dear name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4 Jesus, my shepherd, husband, friend,
My prophet, priest and king,
My Lord, my life, my way, my end,—
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought:
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would thy love proclaim
With ev'ry fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

*John Newton* (1725–1807).

73. 7.

1 I AM coming to the cross;
I am poor, and weak, and blind;
I am counting all but dross,
I shall full salvation find.
I am trusting, Lord, in thee,
Blessed Lamb of Calvary;
Humbly at thy cross I bow,
Save me, Jesus, save me now.

2 Long my heart has sighed for thee,
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."
I am trusting, Lord, etc.

3 Here I give my all to thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store,
Soul and body, thine to be,—
Wholly thine for evermore.
I am trusting, Lord, etc.

4 In thy promises I trust,
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.
I am trusting, Lord, etc.

5 Jesus comes! he fills my soul!
Perfected in him I am;
I am every whit made whole;
Glory, glory to the Lamb.
I am trusting, Lord, etc.

*Rev. Wm. McDonald.*

**74.** P. M.

1 I HEAR thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to thee
For cleansing in thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary.
I am coming, Lord!
Coming now to thee!
Wash me, cleanse me in the blood
That flowed on Calvary.

2 Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all and pure.
I am coming, Lord, etc.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love;
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.
I am coming, Lord, etc.

4 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessed work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.
I am coming, Lord, etc.

5 And he the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.
I am coming, Lord, etc.

*Rev. L. Hartsough.*

75. 6.

1 I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursed load.

I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in his blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fullness dwells in him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrow shares.

3 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child.
I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints his praises,
To learn the angels' song.

*H. Bonar*, 1808.

76. P. M.

1 I NEED thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like thine
Can peace afford.
I need thee, oh! I need thee;
Every hour I need thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Saviour!
I come to thee.

2 I need thee every hour;
Stay thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When thou art nigh.
I need thee, etc.

3 I need thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.
I need thee, etc.

4 I need thee every hour:
Teach me thy will;
And thy rich promises
In me fulfill.
I need thee, etc.

5 I need thee every hour,
Most holy One;
Oh, make me thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.
I need thee, etc.

*Annie S. Hawks.*

77. 8.7.

1 IN the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

*Sir John Bowring* (1792-1872)

78. C. M.

1 I SING the almighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

2 I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at his command,
And all the stars obey.

3 I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with his word,
And then pronounced them good.

4 Lord, how thy wonders are displayed,
Where'er I turn mine eye;
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky.

5 There's not a plant or flower below
But makes thy glories known;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from thy throne.

6 Creatures, as numerous as they be,
Are subject to thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee,
But God is present there.

7 His hand is my perpetual guard;
He guides me with his eye;
How should I then forget the Lord,
Who is for ever nigh?

*Isaac Watts* (1674-1748).

79. C. M.

1 IT came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good will to men
From heaven's all-gracious King:"—
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel-sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow;
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
Oh, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

*Edmund H. Sears* (1810–1876).

**80.** P. M.

I THINK, when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How he called little children, as lambs to his fold,
I should like to have been with him then.

I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,
That his arms had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen his kind look when he said
"Let the little ones come unto me."

2 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in his love;
And if I thus earnestly seek him below,
I shall see him and hear him above,
In that beautiful place he has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

3 But thousands and thousands, who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I should like them to know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bidden them come.
I long for that blessed and glorious time,
The fairest, and brightest, and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to his arms and be blest.

*J. Luke*, 1813.

**81.** S. M.

1 I WAS a wandering sheep,
I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled.
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home,
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.

2 The Shepherd sought his sheep;
The Father sought his child;
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild.
They found me nigh to death,
Famished, and faint, and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love;
They saved the wandering one.

3 They spoke in tender love,
They raised my drooping head;
They gently closed my bleeding wounds,
My fainting soul they fed.
They washed my filth away,
They made me clean and fair;
They brought me to my home in peace,
The long-sought wanderer.

4 Jesus my Shepherd is,
'Twas he that loved my soul;
'Twas he that washed me in his blood,
'Twas he that made me whole;
'Twas he that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep;
'Twas he that brought me to the fold,
'Tis he that still doth keep.

5 I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold.

I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love his home.

*H. Bonar*, 1808.

**82.** P. M.

1 I WILL sing of my Redeemer
And his wondrous love to me;
On the cruel cross he suffered,
From the curse to set me free.
Sing, oh, sing of my Redeemer!
With his blood he purchased me;
On the cross he sealed my pardon,
Paid the debt and made me free.

2 I will tell the wondrous story
How, my lost estate to save,
In his boundless love and mercy,
He the ransom freely gave.
Sing, oh, sing, etc.

3 I will praise my dear Redeemer,
His triumphant power I'll tell,
How the victory he giveth
Over sin and death and hell.
Sing, oh, sing, etc.

4 I will sing of my Redeemer,
And his heavenly love to me;
He from death to life hath brought me,
Son of God with him to be.
Sing, oh, sing, etc.

*Anon.*

**83.** C. M.

1 JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labors have an end,
In joy, and peace, and thee?

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold;
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
Thy streets of shining gold?

3 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

4 Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

*Anon.*, 1801.

**84.** 7.6.

1 JERUSALEM, the golden!
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppressed.
I know not, oh, I know not
What joys await us there,
What radiancy of glory,
What light beyond compare.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng;
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene,
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 Jerusalem, the glorious!
The glory of the elect!
O dear and future vision
That eager hearts expect;
Ev'n now by faith I see thee:
Ev'n here thy walls discern:
To thee my thoughts are kindled,
And strive, and pant, and yearn.

5 O mine, O golden Zion!
Yea, brighter far than gold!
O sweet and blessed country,
Shall I thy joys behold?

Oh tell me then, oh tell me—
I bear the hope within
To win the prize—oh tell me
That I that prize shall win!

6 Rejoice, O dust and ashes!
Rejoice—oh, joy divine!—
That God is now thy portion,
Both now and ever thine:
Rejoice, O dust and ashes!
Rejoice! 'tis thine to be—
O Lord, my God—for ever,
For evermore with thee.

*Bernard of Cluny, 12th century; tr. J. M. Neale* (1818-1866).

85. 7.6.

1 JESUS, from thy throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2 Make us brave without a fear,
Make us happy, full of cheer,
Sure that thou art always near:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3 May we grow, from day to day,
Glad to learn each holy way,
Ever ready to obey:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

4 May we prize our Christian name,
May we guard it free from blame,
Fearing all that causes shame:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

5 May we ever try to be
From our sinful tempers free,
Pure and gentle, Lord, like thee:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

6 Jesus, Son of God most high,
Who didst in the manger lie,
Who upon the cross didst die:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

*T. B. Pollock.*

**86.** P. M.

1 JESUS, keep me near the cross,
There a precious fountain
Free to all—a healing stream—
Flows from Calvary's mountain.
In the cross, in the cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

2 Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the bright and morning star
Shed its beams around me.
In the cross, etc.

3 Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day
With its shadow o'er me.
In the cross, etc.

4 Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.
In the cross, etc.

*Fanny J. Crosby.*

87. 8.7.4.7.

1 JESUS, Lord, we kneel before thee:
Bend from heaven thy gracious ear;
While our waiting souls adore thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear:
By thy mercy,
Oh, deliver us, good Lord.

2 From the depth of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
By thy mercy,
Oh, deliver us, good Lord.

3 When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour;
By thy mercy,
Oh, deliver us, good Lord.

4 In the weary night of sickness,
In the throes of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When all human help is vain,
By thy mercy,
Oh, deliver us, good Lord.

5 In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment-day,
May our souls, on thee relying,
Find thee still our hope and stay;
By thy mercy,
Oh, deliver us, good Lord.

*J. J. Cummins*, died 1867.

88.

1 JESUS, lover of my soul!
Let me to thy bosom fly
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ! art all I want,
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind;
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness:
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart;
Rise to all eternity.

*Charles Wesley* (1708-1788).

89. 6.5.

1 JESUS, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear thy children's cry.

2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To thy realms above.

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be thyself the way,
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear thy children's cry.

*G. R. Prynne*, 1856.

**90.** L. M.

1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 To him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Their highest honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

*Isaac Watts* (1674–1748).

**91.** 8.7.

1 JESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me,
Bless thy little lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be thou near me,
Keep me safe till morning light.

2 All this day thy hand has led me,
And I thank thee for thy care;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer.

3 Let my sins be all forgiven,
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with thee to dwell.

*Mrs. Mary Lundie Duncan* (1814–1840).

**92.** C. M.

1 JESUS, the very thought of thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far thy face to see,
And in thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Jesus' name,
The Saviour of mankind.

3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek!
To those who fall how kind thou art,
How good to those who seek!

4 And those who find thee find a bliss
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but his loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be thou,
As thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

*St. Bernard* (1091–1153).

**93.** L. M.

1 JUST as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidst me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind—
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am, thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

*Charlotte Elliott* (1789–1871).

**94.** 6.5.

1 LAY thy hand upon me
When I fall asleep,
Through the silent hours,
Close beside me keep;
Then the prince of darkness,
Ruler of the air,
Will not dare to touch me,
If thy hand is there.

2 Lay thy hand upon me,
Tenderly restrain
All too eager longings,
Every impulse vain;

Calm my spirit's chafing,
Restless with long care;
Murmurs melt in silence,
When thy hand is there.

3 Lay thy hand upon me
When I rashly stray
Into paths forbidden,
Choosing my own way:
Ah! how much correction,
Lord, I have to bear;
Yet must take it meekly,
For thy hand is there.

4 Lead me now and always,
Even to the last;
Till the way is ended,
And the darkness past:
Till I reach the glory
I was born to share;
This its crown and centre,
That my Lord is there.

*C. M. N——.*

**95.** 10.4.10.10.

1 LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home,—
Lead thou me on!
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene,—one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Shouldst lead me on.
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long thy power hath blessed me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

*Cardinal J. H. Newman*, 1833.

**96.** 8.

1 LEAVE God to order all thy ways,
And hope in him, whate'er betide;
Thou'lt find him in the evil days
Thy all-sufficient strength and guide:
Who trusts in God's unchanging love
Builds on the rock that naught can move.

2 What can these anxious cares avail,
These never-ceasing moans and sighs?
What can it help us to bewail
Each painful moment as it flies?
Our cross and trials do but press
The heavier for our bitterness.

3 Only thy restless heart keep still,
And wait in cheerful hope; content
To take whate'er his gracious will,
His all-discerning love hath sent:
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
To him who chose us for his own.

4 He knows when joyful hours are best,
He sends them as he sees it meet;
When thou hast borne the fiery test,
And art made free from all deceit,
He comes to thee all unaware,
And makes thee own his loving care.

5 Nor, in the heat of pain and strife,
Think God hath cast thee off, unheard,
And that the man whose prosperous life
Thou enviest is of him preferred:
Time passes, and much change doth bring,
And sets a bound to everything.

6 Sing, pray, and swerve not from his ways,
But do thine own part faithfully,
Trust his rich promises of grace,
So shall they be fulfilled in thee:
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted him indeed.

*George Newmarck* (1621–1681).

97. 8.6.

1 LIGHT of the world, oh, shine on us,
Thy little flock below;
Shine on this path we daily tread,
Shine on each poor, defenceless head,
Shine through the shadows dark and dread
That hover round us now.

2 Light of the world, oh, shine on us
Thy little pilgrim band;
Shine on the way once trod before
By thine own feet, in sorrow sore,
That leads us onward to the shore
Of Zion's Sabbath-land.

3 Light of the world, be visible,
In every cloud be seen;
In every taste of soul-distress,
In every step of weariness,
Shine backward o'er this wilderness
That stretches out between.

4 Light of the world, be merciful,
And lead us safely on;
On through the rough and bleak highway,
Where perils wait in dread array,
To snare each pilgrim soul away,
When he is once alone.

5 Light of the world, oh, shine on us,
As through this vale we flee;
That, in the city fair and bright,
That lies beyond, beyond our sight,
We each, in robes of bridal white,
May stand at last with thee.

*Ada Cambridge* (1844–

**98.** 6.5.

1 LITTLE drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean,
And the beauteous land.

2 And the little moments,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

3 So our little errors
Lead the soul away
From the paths of virtue,
Into sin to stray.

4 Little seeds of mercy,
Sown by youthful hands,
Grow to bless the nations
Far in heathen lands.

5 Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our earth an eden,
Like the heaven above.

*Brewer* (1752–1817).

99. 7.

1 LITTLE travellers Zionward,
Each one entering into rest,
In the kingdom of your Lord,
In the mansions of the blest:
There to welcome, Jesus waits,
Gives the crowns his followers win;
Lift your heads, ye golden gates,
Let the little travellers in.

2 Who are they whose little feet,
Pacing life's dark journey through,
Now have reached that heavenly seat
They had ever kept in view?
"I from Greenland's frozen land;"
"I from India's sultry plain;"
"I from Afric's barren sand;"
"I from islands of the main."

3 All their earthly journey past,
Every tear and pain gone by,
Here together met at last
At the portal of the sky:
Each the welcome, Come! awaits,
Conquerors over death and sin;
Lift your heads, ye golden gates,
Let the little travellers in.

*James Edmeston* (1791–1867).

**100.** 8.7.4.7.

1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us, each thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
Oh, refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angel's wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey—
May we, ready,
Rise and reign in endless day.

*J. Fawcett* (1739–1817).

**101.** P. M.

1 LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering full and free;
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some droppings fall on me.
Even me, even me,
Let some droppings fall on me.

2 Pass me not, O God, my Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou mightst leave me, but the rather
Let thy mercy fall on me.
Even me, etc.

3 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour;
Let me live and cling to thee:
Fain I'm longing for thy favor;
Whilst thou'rt calling, call for me,—
Even me, etc.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit;
Thou canst make the blind to see:
Witnesses of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me—
Even me, etc.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so rich and boundless,
Magnify it all in me,—
Even me, etc.

6 Pass me not, thy lost one bringing;
Bind my heart, O Lord, to thee;
Whilst the streams of life are springing,
Blessing others, oh, bless me,—
Even me, etc.

*Elizabeth Codner*, 1860.

**102.** 8.7.

1 LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown;
Jesus, thou art all compassion;
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation;
Enter every trembling heart.

2 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more, thy temples leave:
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

3 Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and sinless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee;
Changed from glory unto glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise!

*C. Wesley* (1708–1788).

**103.** 6.4.

1 MY faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine:
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly thine.

2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to thee
Pure, warm and changeless be—
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distress remove;
Oh, bear me safe above—
A ransomed soul.

*Dr. Ray Palmer*, 1808.

**104.** 8.4.

1 MY God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home in life's rough way,
Oh, teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will be done."

2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done."

3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh?
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done."

4 If thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize,—it ne'er was mine;
I only yield thee what is thine;
"Thy will be done."

5 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With thy good Spirit for its guest,
My God, to thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done."

6 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done."

7 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done." Amen.

*Charlotte Elliott* (1789-1871).

**105.** S. M.

1 MY soul, be on thy guard!
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To his divine abode.

*George Heath*, 1781.

**106.** S. M.

1 MY times are in thy hand,
My God, I'd have them there;
My life, my friends, my soul, I leave
Entirely to thy care.

2 My times are in thy hand,
Whatever they may be;
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to thee.

3 My times are in thy hand;
Why should I doubt or fear?
My Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

4 My times are in thy hand,
I'll always trust in thee;
And after death at thy right hand
I shall for ever be.

*Wm. Freeman Lloyd* (1791–1853).

**107.** 6.4.

1 NEARER, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee!
Nearer to thee!

2 Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee!
Nearer to thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee!
Nearer to thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee!
Nearer to thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,—
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee!
Nearer to thee!

*Sarah F. Adams* (1805–1849).

**108.** 11.5.

1 NOW God be with us, for the night is closing.
Darkness and light are both of his disposing.
Beneath his shadow, here to rest we yield us,
For he will shield us.

2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
Till morning cometh, watch, O Master, o'er us;
In soul and body thou from harm defend us;
Thine angels send us.

3 We have no refuge; none on earth to aid us,
Save thee, O Father, who thine own hast made us:
But thy dear presence will not leave them lonely
Who seek thee only.

4 Father, thy name be praised, thy kingdom given,
Thy will be done on earth, as 'tis in heaven;
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
Us now and ever.

*Tr. by C. Winkworth.*

**109.** 8.6.4.

1 NOTHING but leaves! the Spirit grieves
Over a wasted life;
O'er sins indulged while conscience slept,
O'er vows and promises unkept,
That yield, from years of strife,
Nothing but leaves.

2 Nothing but leaves! no gathered sheaves
Of life's fair ripening grain;
We sow our seeds, lo! tares and weeds,
Words, idle words, for earnest deeds!
We reap, with toil and pain,
Nothing but leaves.

3 Nothing but leaves! sad memory weaves
No vail to hide the past;
And as we trace our weary way,
Counting each lost and misspent day,
Sadly we find at last
Nothing but leaves.

4 Ah! who shall thus the Master meet,
Bearing but withered leaves?
Ah! who shall, at the Saviour's feet,
Before the awful judgment-seat,
Lay down, for golden sheaves,
Nothing but leaves?

*Mrs. L. E. Akerman.*

**110.** 6.5.

1 NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

2 Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep,
Birds and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

3 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With thy tenderest blessing
May mine eyelids close.

4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

5 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

6 Through the long night watches
May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

7 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In thy holy eyes.

8 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run.

*S. Baring-Gould*, 1834.

111. 7.

1 NOW the shades of night are gone;
Now the morning light is come.
Lord, we would be thine to-day:
Drive the shades of sin away.

2 Fill our souls with heavenly light;
Banish doubt, and clear our sight:
In thy service, Lord, to-day,
Help us labor, help us pray.

3 Keep our wayward passions bound;
Save us from our foes around;
Going out and coming in,
Keep us safe from every sin.

4 When our work of life is past,
Oh, receive us all at last:
Sin's dark night shall be no more
When we reach the heavenly shore.

*Samson Occum* (1723–1792).

**112.** P. M.

1 OH, come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant;
Oh, come ye, oh, come ye, to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him
Born, the King of angels;
Oh, come, let us adore him,
Oh, come, let us adore him,
Oh, come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

2 God of God,
Light of light,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created;
Oh, come, let us adore him, etc.

3 Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God
In the highest;
Oh, come, let us adore him, etc.

4 Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be glory given:
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing,
Oh, come, let us adore him, etc.

*Tr. by Frederick Oakeley*, 1827.

**113.** 7.6.

1 O DAY of rest and gladness!
O day of joy and light!
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright!
On thee, the high and lowly,
Bending before the throne,
Sing, Holy, holy, holy,
To the great Three in One!

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee, our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven,
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest:
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To thee, blest Three in One.

*Bishop Wordsworth*, 1807.

**114.** C. M.

1 O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

2 Beneath the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They die forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home!

*Isaac Watts* (1674–1748).

**115.** L. M.

1 O GOD, thou art my God alone;
Early to thee my soul shall cry,
A pilgrim in a land unknown,
A thirsty land whose springs are dry.

2 Oh, that it were as it hath been,
When, praying in this holy place,
Thy power and glory I have seen,
And marked the footsteps of thy grace.

3 Yet through this rough and thorny maze
I follow hard on thee, my God!
Thy hand unseen upholds my ways,
I safely tread where thou hast trod.

4 Thee in the watches of the night
When I remember on my bed,
Thy presence makes the darkness light,
Thy guardian wings are round my head.

5 Better than life itself thy love;
Dearer than all beside to me;
For, whom have I in heaven above
Or what on earth compared with thee?

*James Montgomery* (1771–1854).

**116.** C. M.

1 OH, happy is the man who hears
Religion's warning voice,
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice.

2 For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
More precious are her bright rewards
Than gems, or stores of gold.

3 Her right hand offers to the just
Immortal, happy days;
Her left, imperishable wealth
And heavenly crowns displays.

4 And, as her holy labors rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

*Michael Bruce.*

**117.** 7.6.

1 O JESUS, thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
Shame on us, Christian brethren,
His name and sign who bear,
Oh, shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep him standing there.

2 O Jesus, thou art knocking;
And lo, that hand is scarred,
And thorns thy brow encircle,
And tears thy face have marred:
Oh, love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait,
Oh, sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate.

3 O Jesus, thou art pleading
In accents meek and low—
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

*Bishop Walsham How*, 1823.

118. P. M.

1 ONCE in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for his bed;
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

2 He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall;
With the poor and mean and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 And, through all his wondrous childhood,
He would honor and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms he lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as he.

4 For he is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us he grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us he knew;
And he feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.

5 And our eyes at last shall see him,
Through his own redeeming love;
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

*Cecil Frances Alexander*, 1848.

**119.** 6.

1 ONCE more, before we part,
Bless the Redeemer's name;
Join every tongue and heart,
To adore and praise the Lamb.

2 Lord, in thy grace we came,
That blessing still impart;
We met in Jesus' name,
In Jesus' name we part.

3 If here we meet no more,
May we in realms above,
With all the saints, adore
Redeeming grace and love.

*Joseph Hart* (1712–1768).

120. 6.5.

1 ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, his banners go!
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail:
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

5 Onward then, ye faithful,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song:
Glory, laud and honor
Unto Christ the King:
This, through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

*S. Baring-Gould*, 1834.

**121.** 6.8.

1 ON what has now been sown
Thy blessing, Lord, bestow;
The power is thine alone
To make it spring and grow;
Do thou the gracious harvest raise,
And thou alone shalt have the praise.

2 To thee our wants are known,
From thee are all our powers;
Accept what is thine own,
And pardon what is ours;
Our praises, Lord, and prayers receive,
And to thy word a blessing give.

3 Oh, grant that each of us,
Now met before thee here,
May meet together thus,
When thou and thine appear;
And follow thee to heaven, our home;
E'en so, Amen, Lord Jesus, come.

*John Newton* (1725–1807).

**122.** 8.6.

1 O PARADISE! O Paradise!
Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest?
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest, and free,
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see him near:
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

4 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more,
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore,
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

5 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I greatly long to see
The glorious mansion in the heavens
My Lord prepares for me,
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

6 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I feel 'twill not be long;
Patience! I almost think I hear
Faint fragments of thy song,
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

*F. W. Faber* (1814–1863).

**123.** L. M.

1 O SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instill,
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

2 The day is done, its hours have run;
And thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us more than in past days
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear and sober liberty;
And simple hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

5 Labor is sweet, for thou hast toiled;
And care is light, for thou hast cared;
Ah, never let our works be soiled
With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

6 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto thee we call;
Oh, let thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

*F. W. Faber* (1814–1863).

124. P. M.

1 OUR God stands firm, a rock and tower,
A shield when danger presses;
A ready help in every hour
When doubt or pain distresses;
For our malignant foe
Unswerving aims his blow;
His fearful arms the while,
Dark power and darker guile;
His hidden craft is matchless.

2 Our strength is weakness in the fight,
Our courage soon defection;
But comes a warrior clad in might,
A prince of God's election;
Who is this wondrous chief
That brings this glad relief?
The field of battle boasts
Christ Jesus, Lord of hosts,
Still conq'ring and to conquer.

3 Then, Lord, arise; lift up thine arm,
With mighty succor stay us;
Oh, turn aside the deadly harm
When Satan would betray us,
That, rescued by thy hand,
In triumph we may stand,
And round thy footstool crowd
In joy to sing aloud
High praise to our Redeemer.

*Martin Luther* (1483–1546).

125. S. M.

1 OH, where shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh,
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.

4 There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
Oh, what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!

5 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from thy face,
And evermore undone.

6 Here would we end our quest:
Alone are found in thee
The life of perfect love—the rest
Of immortality. Amen.

*J. Montgomery* (1771–1854).

126. P. M.

1 PASS me not, O gentle Saviour;
Hear my humble cry;
While on others thou art smiling,
Do not pass me by.
Saviour, Saviour, hear my humble cry;
While on others thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

2 Let me at the throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.
Saviour, Saviour, hear, etc.

3 Trusting only in thy merit
Would I seek thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by thy grace.
Saviour, Saviour, hear, etc.

4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me;
Whom have I on earth beside thee?
Whom in heaven but thee?
Saviour, Saviour, hear, etc.

*Fanny J. Crosby*, 1868.

127. 7.

1 PLEASANT are thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.

Oh! my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of thy saints,
For the brightness of thy face,
King of glory, God of grace.

2 Happy birds, that sing and fly
Round thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls, that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast.
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies.
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach thy throne at length;
At thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by thy saving grace,
Give me at thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from thee,
Shower, oh, shower them, Lord, on me.

*Henry F. Lyte* (1793–1847).

128. 8.7.

1 PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore his praises sing.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

2 Praise him for his grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him, still the same as ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

3 Father-like he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Widely yet his mercy flows.

4 Angels in the height, adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Saints triumphant, bow before him,
Gathered in from every race.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

*Henry F. Lyte* (1793-1847).

129. C. M.

1 PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed;
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear;
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"

5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air;
His watchword at the gates of death:
He enters heaven with prayer.

6 O thou by whom we come to God,
The life, the truth, the way,
The path of prayer thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray.

*James Montgomery* (1771-1854).

130. P. M.

1 REJOICE and be glad, the Redeemer has come;
Go look on his cradle, his cross and his tomb:
Sound his praises, tell the story
Of him who was slain;
Sound his praises, tell with gladness,
He liveth again.

2 Rejoice and be glad, it is sunshine at last;
The clouds have departed, the shadows are past.
Sound his praises, etc.

3 Rejoice and be glad, for the blood hath been shed;
Redemption is finished, the price hath been paid.
Sound his praises, etc.

4 Rejoice and be glad, now the pardon is free;
The Just for the unjust has died on the tree.
Sound his praises, etc.

5 Rejoice and be glad, for the Lamb that was slain
O'er death is triumphant, and liveth again.
Sound his praises, etc.

6 Rejoice and be glad, for our King is on high;
He pleadeth for us on his throne in the sky.
Sound his praises, etc.

7 Rejoice and be glad, for he cometh again;
He cometh in glory, the Lamb that was slain.
Sound his praises, tell the story
Of him who was slain;
Sound his praises, tell with gladness,
He cometh again.

*H. Bonar*, 1808.

**131.** 10.

1 RISE, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise;
Exalt thy towering head, and lift thine eyes:
See heaven its sparkling portals wide display,
And break upon thee in a flood of day.

2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn;
See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,
In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies.

3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend;
See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,
While every land its joyous tribute brings.

4 The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fixed his word, his saving power remains;
Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

*Alexander Pope* (1688-1744).

**132.** 7.6.

1 RISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things,
Towards heaven, thy native place;
Sun and moon and stars decay,
Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

2 Cease, my soul, oh, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon thy Saviour will return,
To take thee to the skies:
There is everlasting peace,
Rest, enduring rest, in heaven;
There will sorrow ever cease,
And crowns of joy be given.

*J. Cennick* (1717–1755).

**133.** 7.

1 ROCK of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy side, a healing flood,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2 Should my tears for ever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
This for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

*Augustus M. Toplady* (1740–1778).

**134.** 8.6.8.

1 SALVATION, oh, the joyful sound!
'Tis pleasure to our ears,
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.
Glory, honor, praise and power,
Be unto the Lamb for ever!
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer;
Hallelujah! praise the Lord.

2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise, by grace divine,
To see a heavenly day.
Glory, honor, etc.

3 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.
Glory, honor, etc.

*Isaac Watts* (1674–1748).

**135.** 10.

1 SAVIOUR, again to thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise:
We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease;
Then, lowly kneeling, wait thy word of peace.

2 Grant us thy peace through this approaching night;
Turn thou for us its darkness into light:
From harm and danger keep thy servants free;
For dark and light are both alike to thee.

3 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way;
With thee begun, with thee shall end, the day;
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon thy name.

4 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life;
Peace to thy Church from error and from strife:
Peace to our land, the fruit of truth and love;
Peace in each heart, thy Spirit from above.

5 Thy peace in sorrow, balm of every pain;
Thy peace in death, the hope to rise again;
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

*J. Ellerton* (1826–1866).

**136.** 8.7.

1 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save and thou canst heal:
Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel guards from thee surround us;
We are safe if thou art nigh.

2 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from thee;
Thou art he who, never weary,
Watchest where thy people be:
Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

*James Edmeston* (1791–1867).

**137.** 8.7.

1 SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need thy tender care;
In thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use thy fold prepare;
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

2 We are thine, do thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray;
Blessed Jesus,
Hear the children when they pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free;
Blessed Jesus,
Let us early turn to thee.

4 Early let us seek thy favor,
Early let us do thy will;
Holy Lord, our only Saviour,
With thy grace our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

*Dorothy Ann Thrupp*, 1838.

138. P. M.

1 SAVIOUR, more than life to me,
I am clinging, clinging close to thee;
Let thy precious blood applied
Keep me ever, ever near thy side.
Every day, every hour,
Let me feel thy cleansing power:
May thy tender love to me
Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to thee.

2 Through this changing world below
Lead me gently, gently as I go;
Trusting thee, I cannot stray,
I can never, never lose my way.
Every day, every hour, etc.

3 Let me love thee more and more,
Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
Till my soul is lost in love,
In a brighter, brighter world above.
Every day, every hour, etc.

*Fanny J. Crosby*, 1868.

139. 8.7.

1 SAVIOUR, source of every blessing,
Tune my heart to grateful lays:
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

2 Teach me some melodious measure,
Sung by raptured saints above;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
While I sing redeeming love.

3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
Thou to save my soul from danger
Didst redeem me with thy blood.

4 By thy hand restored, defended,
Safe through life thus far I've come;
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
Bring me to my heavenly home.

*Robert Robinson* (1735–1790).

**140.** 7.

1 SAVIOUR! when in dust to thee
Low we bow the adoring knee,
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
Oh, by all thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn Litany!

2 By thy helpless infant years,
By thy life of want and tears,
By thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness,
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power;
Turn, oh, turn a favoring eye,
Hear our solemn Litany!

3 By the sacred griefs that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode;

By the anguished sigh that told
Treachery lurked within thy fold,
From thy seat above the sky,
Hear our solemn Litany!

4 By thine hour of whelming fear,
By thine agony of prayer,
By the Cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn Litany!

5 By thy deep expiring groan;
By the sad sepulchral stone;
By the vault, whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God:
Oh, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, reascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn Litany! Amen.

*Sir R. Grant* (1785–1838).

141. 6.5.

1 SHEPHERD of tender youth,
Guiding in love and truth
Through devious ways;
Christ, our triumphant King,
We come thy name to sing,
And here our children bring
To sing thy praise.

2 Thou art our holy Lord,
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife.
Thou didst thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

3 Ever be thou our guide,
Our shepherd and our pride,
Our staff and song.
Jesus, thou Christ of God,
By the eternal Word,
O thou almighty Lord,
Make our faith strong.

4 So now, and till we die,
Sound we thy praise on high,
And joyful sing.
Children, and the glad throng
Who to thy Church belong,
Unite and swell the song
To Christ our King.

This hymn is a translation of perhaps the earliest complete Christian hymn we possess. It is found in the writings of Clement of Alexandria, who lived 150 years after Christ. He quotes it as a well-known hymn.

**142.** **7.**

1 SOFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away:
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with thee:

2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.

3 When, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away,
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee:

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

*Bishop G. Doane* (1799–1859).

**143.** S. M.

1 SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through his eternal Son.

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in his mighty power!
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in his great might,
With all his strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The armor of your God.

4 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

5 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may obtain, through Christ alone,
A crown of joy at last.

6 Jesus, eternal Son,
We praise thee and adore,
Who art with God the Father one,
And Spirit evermore.

*Charles Wesley* (1708–1788).

**144.** 7.6.

1 STAND up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss.
From victory unto victory
His army shall he lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Each soldier to his post;
Close up the broken column,
And shout through all the host.
Make good the loss so heavy
In those that still remain;
And prove to all around you
That death itself is gain.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song.
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He, with the King of glory,
Shall reign eternally.

*George Duffield*, 1818.

**145.** L. M.

1 SUN of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

*John Keble* (1792–1866).

**146.** L. M.

1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks and sing!
To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth at night.

2 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word:
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep thy counsels! how divine!

3 But I shall share a glorious part
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

4 Then shall I see and hear and know
All I desired or wished below,
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

*Isaac Watts* (1674–1748).

**147.** 10.

1 THE day is gently sinking to a close,
Fainter and yet more faint the sunlight glows;
O Brightness of thy Father's glory, thou
Eternal Light of light, be with us now.
Where thou art present, darkness cannot be;
Midnight is glorious noon, O Lord, with thee.

2 Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end;
Onward to darkness and to death we tend.
O Conqueror of the grave, be thou our guide,
Be thou our light in death's dark eventide;
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.

3 Thou who in darkness walking didst appear
Upon the waves, and thy disciples cheer,
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes and human succors fail;
When all is dark, may we behold thee nigh,
And hear thy voice,—"Fear not, for it is I."

4 The weary world is mouldering to decay,
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away;
In that last sunset, when the stars shall fall,
May we arise, awakened by thy call,
With thee, O Lord, for ever to abide,
In that blest day which has no eventide.

*Bishop Chr. Wordsworth*, 1807.

**148.** S. M.

1 THE day is past and gone,
The evening shades appear;
Oh, may I ever keep in mind
The night of death draws near.

2 I lay my garments by,
Upon my bed to rest;
So death will soon disrobe us all,
And leave my soul undressed.

3 Lord, keep me safe this night,
Secure from all my fears;
May angels guard me while I sleep,
Till morning light appears.

4 And when I early rise,
To view th' unwearied sun,
May I set out to win the prize,
And after glory run;

5 That when my days are past,
And I from time remove,
I then may in thy bosom rest,
The bosom of thy love.

*William J. Blew*, 1849.

149. 6.6.8.4.

1 THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love!
Jehovah, great I AM!
By earth and heaven confessed,
I bow and bless the sacred name,
For ever blest!

2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At his right hand:
I all on earth forsake—
Its wisdom, fame and power—
And him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

3 The God of Abraham praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days
To see his face.
He calls a man his friend!
He calls himself my God!
And he will save me to the end,
Through Jesus' blood.

4 He by himself hath sworn,
I on his oath depend,
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend;

I shall behold his face,
I shall his power adore,
And sing the wonders of his grace
For evermore.

*Thomas Olivers* (1725–1799).

**150.** 8.

1 THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noonday walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary wandering steps he leads,
Where peaceful rivers soft and slow
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly staff shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

*Joseph Addison* (1672–1719).

**151.** C. M.

1 THERE is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

*William Cowper* (1731–1800).

**152.** P. M.

1 THERE is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day.

Oh how they sweetly sing,
"Worthy is our Saviour King;
Loud let his praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye."

2 Come to this happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?
Oh, we shall happy be,
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

3 Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
On then to glory run,
Be a crown and kingdom won,
And, bright above the sun,
We reign for aye.

*Andrew Young* (1830).

**153.** 8.6.7.

1 THERE'S a Friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend who never changes,
Whose love will never die.
Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy
The precious name he bears.

2 There's a rest for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessed Saviour,
And to the Father cry;
A rest from every turmoil,
From sin and sorrow free,
Where every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

3 There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare;
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.

4 There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look for Jesus
Shall wear it by and by;
A crown of brightest glory,
Which he will then bestow
On all who have found his favor,
And loved his name below.

5 There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually;

A song which even angels
Can never, never sing:
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship him as King.

6 There's a robe for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And a harp of sweetest music,
And palms of victory.
All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone;
Lord, grant thy little children
To know thee as their own.

*A. Midlane* (1825).

**154.** 6.

1 THERE is a blessed home
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow;
Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

2 There is a land of peace;
Good angels know it well;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father one,
And Spirit, evermore.

3 Oh, joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands and feet and side
To give to him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things he hath done.

4 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe.
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love;
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

*H. W. Baker* (1821.)

**155.** C. M.

1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Eternal day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers:—
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
That heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With faith's unclouded eyes,—

5 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore. Amen.

*Isaac Watts* (1674-1748).

**156.** P. M.

1 THERE were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away
Far off from the gates of gold;
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

2 "Lord, thou hast here thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer, "This of mine
Has wandered away from me;
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find my sheep."

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed,
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through,
Ere he found his sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert he heard its cry,—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

4 "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray,
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord, whence are thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

5 And all through the mountains thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice! for the Lord brings back his own!"

*Elizabeth C. Clephane* (1875).

157. C. M.

1 THE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:—
Who follows in his train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below,—
He follows in his train.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,—
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on him to save.
Like him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:—
Who follows in his train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came;
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:—
Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil and pain:—
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

*Bishop Heber* (1783–1826).

**158.** P. M.

1 THE strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun,— Alleluia!

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
And Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst,— Alleluia!

3 The three sad days have quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head: Alleluia!

4 He brake the bonds of death and hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise his triumph tell: Alleluia!

5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee,
From death's dread sting thy servants free;
That we may live and sing to thee— Alleluia!

*Francis Pott*, 1861.

**159.** 8.6.

1 THROUGH all the dangers of the night
Preserved, O Lord, by thee,
Again we hail the cheerful light,
Again we bow to thee.

2 Preserve us, Lord, throughout the day,
And guide us by thine arm;
For they are safe, and only they,
Whom thou preserv'st from harm.

3 Let all our words and all our ways
Declare that we are thine,
That so the light of truth and grace
Before the world may shine.

4 Let us ne'er turn away from thee;
O Saviour, hold us fast;
Till with unclouded eyes we see
Thy glorious face at last.

*Thomas Kelly* (1769–1855).

**160.** P. M.

1 THROUGH the day thy love hath spared us;
Now we lay us down to rest:
Through the silent watches guard us;
Let no foe our peace molest:
Jesus, thou our Guardian be;
Sweet it is to trust in thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers,
In thine arms may we repose;
And, when life's brief day is past,
Rest with thee in heaven at last.

*Thomas Kelly* (1769-1855).

**161.** C. M.

1 THOU art the way;—to thee alone
From sin and death we flee:
And he who would the Father seek
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

2 Thou art the truth;—thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the life;—the empty tomb
Proclaims thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the way, the truth, the life;
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

*Bishop Doane* (1799–1859).

**162.** 7.6.

1 TO arms, ye Christian soldiers!
Stand in the holy faith,
And listen to your Leader,
What cheery words he saith:
No fading leaves of laurel
Will he his soldiers give,
But in eternal honor
They with their Lord shall live.

2 For them the holy city
Shall open wide its gate,
And beautiful and blissful
Shall be their blessed state;
This world can offer only
A bauble for its prize;
In endless life and glory
Their home and honor lies.

3 We worship thee, O Father;
Thy hand will give the crown!
And thee, O Christ our Saviour,
Our Leader of renown!
To thee, O Holy Spirit,
Our homage we renew!
With thy dear grace to help us,
We shall come safely through.

*Tr. by Alex. R. Thompson, D.D.*

**163.** 6.

1 THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be!
Lead me by thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.

2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to thy rest.

3 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not if I might;
Choose thou for me, my God;
So shall I walk aright.

4 The kingdom that I seek
Is thine: so let the way
That leads to it be thine,
Else I must surely stray.

5 Take thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to thee may seem;
Choose thou my good and ill.

6 Choose thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

7 Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
Be thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all.

*H. Bonar*, 1808.

**164.** 8.

1 WATCHING, all through the weary night,
In darkness lonely and forlorn;
I hail the blessed morning light,—
Thy love is brighter than the morn!

2 Praying, but tempted and cast down,
Tried from without and from within;
I fail, and fear to lose my crown,—
Thy love is stronger than my sin!

3 Waiting to draw my dying breath,
No arm to stay, no art to save;
I shudder to belong to death,—
Thy love is deeper than the grave!

4 O Love! so bright, so deep, so strong,
When this brief span of life is o'er,
Teach me to sing the heavenly song,
And lead me to the shining shore!

*Rev. Thomas Haweis* (1732–1820).

**165.** 7.

1 WATCHMAN! tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
Traveller! o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star!
Watchman! does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Traveller! yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

2 Watchman! tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends!
Traveller! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller! ages are its own,
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller! darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease,
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller! lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come!

*Sir John Bowring* (1792-1872).

**166.** 10.

1 WEARY of earth, and laden with my sin,
I look at heaven, and long to enter in;
But there no evil thing may find a home,
And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."

2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land?
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.

3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,
Evil is ever with me day by day;
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,
"Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."

4 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near;
And his the blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.

5 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
That in the Father's courts my glorious dress
May be the garment of thy righteousness.

6 Yea, thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord;
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;
Mine the life won, and thine the life laid down.

7 Naught can I bring, O Lord, for all I owe,
Yet let my full heart what it can bestow:
Like Mary's gift, let my devotion prove,
Forgiven greatly, how I greatly love. Amen.

*S. J. Stone*, 1839.

**167.** 7.6.

1 WE sing the loving Jesus,
Who left his throne above,
And came on earth to ransom
The children of his love:
It is an oft-told story,
And yet we love to tell
How Christ, the King of glory,
Once deigned with man to dwell.

2 We sing the holy Jesus;
No taint of sin defiled
The babe of David's city,
The pure and stainless child:
Oh, teach us, blessed Saviour,
Thy heavenly grace to seek;
And let our whole behavior,
Like thine, be mild and meek.

3 We sing the lowly Jesus;
No kingly crown he had,
His head was bowed with anguish,
His face was marred and sad:
In deep humiliation
He came his work to do;
O Lord of our salvation,
Let us be humble too.

4 We sing the mighty Jesus,
Whose voice could raise the dead;
The sightless eyes he opened,
The famished souls he fed;
Thou camest to deliver
Mankind from sin and shame;
Redeemer and Life-giver,
We praise thy holy name.

5 We sing the coming Jesus;
The time is drawing near
When Christ with all his angels
In glory shall appear:

Lord, save us, we entreat thee,
In this thy day of grace,
That we may gladly meet thee
And see thee face to face.

*Sarah Doudney.*

**168.** 8.

1 WE speak of the realms of the blest,
That country so bright and so fair;
And oft are its glories confessed;
But what must it be to be there?

2 We speak of its pathways of gold,
Its walls decked with jewels so rare,
Its wonders and pleasures untold:
But what must it be to be there?

3 We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation and care,
From trials without and within;
But what must it be to be there?

4 We speak of its service of love,
The robes which the glorified wear,
The church of the first-born above;
But what must it be to be there?

5 Do thou, Lord, 'midst pleasure or woe
Still for heaven my spirit prepare;
And shortly I also shall know
And feel what it is to be there.

*Mrs. Elizabeth Mills* (1805–1829).

**169.** 7.6.

1 WHEN evening shadows gather,
And twilight gently fades;
When all is still and silent
In midnight's darker shades;
Then, O my God, be near me,
Do thou protect my bed;
From evil and from danger
Let angels guard my head.

2 We know not, when we slumber,
That we shall e'er awake,
To see another day begin,
Another dawning break:
But thou art ever watching,
Thou wilt our vigils keep,
And, trusting in thy mercy,
We sink in peaceful sleep.

3 But, ere our eyelids closing,
We humbly seek thy face,
And pray for thy forgiveness,
And thy sustaining grace:
For we are weak and erring,
And need thy mighty power;
O Jesus, ever guard us
In dark temptation's hour.

4 We pray for those who languish
In sickness and distress,
That thou wilt soothe their anguish,
And their afflictions bless;

We pray for those in peril
Upon the mighty sea;
We pray for friends and loved ones:—
Do thou their guardian be.

5 And now to thee we render
Our thanks for mercies past,
With grateful hearts imploring
Thy favor to the last.
And at the great awakening
May we be found above,—
With saints and angels praising
Thy providence and love.

*J. F. Swift* (— 1868).

**170.** L. M.

1 WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few,
On him I lean who, not in vain,
Experienced every human pain:
He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the ill I would not do:
Still he who felt temptation's power
Will guard me in that dangerous hour.

3 When, mourning, o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers all that was a friend,
And from his hand, his voice, his smile,
Divides me for a little while,—
My Saviour marks the tears I shed,
For "Jesus wept" o'er Lazarus dead.

4 And oh! when I have safely passed
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, Lord, unchanging, watch beside
My dying bed, for thou hast died:
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

*R. Grant* (1785–1838).

**171.** **7.6.**

1 WHEN, his salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to his name;
Nor did their zeal offend him,
But, as he rode along,
He let them still attend him,
And smiled to hear their song.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King he reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around his banner
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son!

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No, while our hearts are tender,
They, too, shall be the Lord's.

*John King* (1788–1858).

**172.** 6.8.

1 WHEN little Samuel woke
And heard his Maker's voice,
At every word he spoke,
How much did he rejoice!
Oh, blessed, happy child, to find
The God of heaven so near and kind!

2 If God would speak to me
And say he was my friend,
How happy I should be,
Oh, how would I attend!
The smallest sin I then should fear,
If God Almighty were so near.

3 And does he never speak?
Oh, yes; for in his word
He bids me come and seek
The God that Samuel heard.
In almost every page I see,
The God of Samuel calls to me.

4 And I beneath his care
May safely rest my head;
I know that God is there
To guard my humble bed.,
And every sin I well may fear,
Since God Almighty is so near.

5 Like Samuel let me say,
Whene'er I read his word,
Speak, Lord! I would obey
The voice that I have heard;
And when I in thy house appear,
Speak! for thy servant waits to hear.

*Anon.*

**173.** L. M.

1 WHEN, streaming from the eastern skies,
The morning light salutes mine eyes,
O Sun of righteousness divine,
On me with beams of mercy shine,
Oh, chase the clouds of guilt away,
And turn my darkness into day.

2 When to heaven's great and glorious King
My morning sacrifice I bring,
And, mourning o'er my guilt and shame,
Ask mercy in my Saviour's name;
Then, Jesus, sprinkle with thy blood,
And be my advocate with God.

3 When each day's scenes and labors close,
And wearied nature seeks repose,
With pardoning mercy richly blest,
Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest;
And as each morning's sun shall rise,
Oh, lead me onward to the skies!

4 And at my life's last setting sun,
My conflicts o'er, my labors done,
Jesus, thy heavenly radiance shed,
To cheer and bless my dying bed—
And from death's gloom my spirit raise
To see thy face and sing thy praise.

*R. Grant* (1785–1838).

**174.** C. M.

1 WHEN, wounded sore, the stricken soul
Lies bleeding and unbound,
One only hand, a pierced hand,
Can heal the sinner's wound.

2 When sorrow swells the laden breast,
And tears of anguish flow,
One only heart, a broken heart,
Can feel the sinner's woe.

3 When penitence has wept in vain
Over some foul, dark spot,
One only stream, a stream of blood,
Can wash away the blot.

4 'Tis Jesus' blood that washes white,
His hand that brings relief,
His heart that's touched with all our joys,
And feels for all our grief.

5 Lift up thy bleeding hand, O Lord;
Unseal that cleansing tide;
We have no shelter for our sin
But in thy wounded side.

*Cecil Frances Alexander*, 1858.

**175.** C. M.

1 WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
"Fear not," said he,—for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you, and all mankind.

2 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:—
The heavenly babe you there shall find,
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

3 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song:—
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth, from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease."

*N. Tate* (1652–1715).

176. P. M.

1 WHEN he cometh, when he cometh
To make up his jewels,
All his jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and his own,
Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for his crown.

2 He will gather, he will gather
The gems for his kingdom:
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and his own.
Like the stars, etc.

3 Little children, little children
Who love their Redeemer
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and his own.
Like the stars, etc.

*W. O. Cushing.*

177. P. M.

1 WHO is he in yonder stall
At whose feet the shepherds fall?
'Tis the Lord, oh, wondrous story,
'Tis the Lord, the King of glory;
At his feet we humbly fall,
Crown him, crown him, Lord of all.

2 Who is he in yonder cot,
Bending to his toilsome lot?
'Tis the Lord, etc.

3 Who is he in deep distress
Fasting in the wilderness?
'Tis the Lord, etc.

4 Who is he who stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?
'Tis the Lord, etc.

5 Lo, at midnight, who is he
Praying in Gethsemane?
'Tis the Lord, etc.

6 Who is he in mortal throes
Asking blessings on his foes?
'Tis the Lord, etc.

7 Who is he that from the grave
Comes to heal, and help, and save?
'Tis the Lord, etc.

8 Who is he that on yon throne
Rules the world of light alone?
'Tis the Lord, etc.

*Anon.*

**178.** 7.6.

1 WHY dost thou so lowly lie
Who didst all things create?
Comest thou with wailing cry
To rear our fallen state?
Where thy train, if king thou be?
Purple robe of majesty?
Thy presence-chamber where?
All unlike the courts of earth,
Naught denotes thy royal birth,
But only want is here.

2 "Hither from my Father's throne,
Through love for man, I came;
Him to save, his guilt atone,
I bear this load of shame.
In thy need I give to thee
Wealth from heaven's treasury,
The pearl of costly price;
Lowly born, and held as naught,
Life and blessing I have brought,
Myself the sacrifice."

3 Wonders of thy grace to sing
My grateful tongue essays;
Thousand thanks to thee I bring
In hymns of endless praise.
Glory now let all below,
Mindful of thy saving woe,
Shout—glory, Lord, to thee;
While angelic choirs above
Celebrate thy matchless love
With harp and psaltery.

*Jean Mauberne, 15th century; tr. N. B. Smithers.*

**179.** 7.

1 WORDS are things of little cost,
Quickly spoken, quickly lost;
We forget them, but they stand
Witnesses at God's right hand,
And their testimony bear
For us or against us there.

2 Oh, how often ours have been
Idle words and words of sin,
Words of anger, scorn or pride,
Or deceit our faults to hide,
Envious tales, or strife unkind,
Leaving bitter thoughts behind.

3 Grant us, Lord, from day to day,
Strength to watch and grace to pray;
May our lips, from sin kept free,
Love to speak and sing of thee,
Till in heaven we learn to raise
Hymns of everlasting praise.

*John G. Fleet*, 1818.

**180.** 10.11.

1 YE servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad his wonderful name;
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol:
His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save,
And still he is nigh, his presence we have;
The great congregation his triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our king.

3 Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son;
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give him his right,
All glory and power, all wisdom and might,
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never-ceasing, for infinite love.

*C. Wesley* (1708–1788).

**181.** 8.7.

1 YOUTHFUL days are passing o'er us,
Childhood's years will soon be gone;
Cares and sorrows lie before us,
Hidden dangers, snares unknown.

2 Oh, may he who, meek and lowly,
Visited this world below,
Make us his, and make us holy,
Guard and guide us where we go.

3 Hark! it is the Saviour calling,
"Come, ye children, come to me."
Jesus, keep our feet from falling,
Teach us all to follow thee.

4 Soon we part—it may be, never,
Never here to meet again;
May we meet in heaven for ever,
And the crown eternal gain.

5 Praise to thee, almighty Saviour,
Praise to God the Father be,
Praise to God the Holy Spirit,
Now and through eternity. Amen.

*W. Dickson*, 1845.

182. 8.7.

1 YES, for me, for me he careth,
With a brother's tender care;
Yes, with me, with me he shareth
Every burden, every fear.

2 Yes, for me he standeth pleading
At the mercy-seat above;
Ever for me interceding,
Constant in untiring love.

3 Yes, in me abroad he sheddeth
Joys unearthly, love and light;
And to cover me he spreadeth
His paternal wing of might.

4 Yes, in me, in me he dwelleth;
I in him and he in me!
And my empty soul he filleth,
Here and through eternity.

5 Thus I wait for his returning,
Singing all the way to heaven;
Such the joyful song of morning,
Such the tranquil song of even.

*Dr. H. Bonar*, 1808.

**183.**

GLORY be to | God on high, ‖ and on earth | peace, good will toward men. ‖ We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship thee, ‖ we glorify thee, we give thanks to | thee for thy great glory, ‖ O Lord God, | heavenly King, ‖ God the | Father Almighty.‖

O Lord, the only-begotten Son | Jesus Christ, ‖ O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son of the Father, ‖ that takest away the | sins of the world, ‖ have | mercy upon us. ‖ Thou that takest away the | sins | of the world, ‖ have | mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the | sins of the world, ‖ receive our prayer. ‖ Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the Father, ‖ have mercy upon us. ‖

For thou | only art holy, ‖ thou | only art the Lord, ‖ thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy Ghost, ‖ art most high in the | glory of God the Father. ‖ Amen.

**184.**

GOD be merciful unto | us, and bless us, ‖ and show us the light of his countenance, and be | merciful unto us ; ‖

That thy way may be | known upon earth, ‖ thy saving | health among all nations. ‖

Let the people praise | thee, O God ; yea, let | all the people | praise thee. ‖

Oh, let the nations rejoice | and be glad ; ‖ for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the | nations upon earth. ‖

Let the people praise | thee, O God ; ‖ yea, let | all the people | praise thee. ‖

Then shall the earth bring | forth her increase ; ‖ and God, even our own | God, shall | give us his | blessing. ‖

God | shall bless us ; ‖ and all the ends of the | world shall fear him. ‖

**185.**

OH, come, let us sing un- | to the Lord; ‖ let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of our salvation. ‖

Let us come before his presence | with thanksgiving; ‖ and show ourselves | glad in him with psalms. ‖

For the Lord is a | great God; ‖ and a great | King above all gods. ‖

In his hand are all the corners | of the earth; ‖ and the strength of the | hills is his also. ‖

The sea is his, | and he made it; ‖ and his hands pre- | pared the dry land. ‖

Oh, come, let us worship | and fall down, ‖ and kneel be- | fore the Lord our Maker. ‖

For he is the | Lord our God; ‖ and we are the people of his pasture, and the | sheep of his hand. ‖

Oh, worship the Lord in the | beauty of holiness; ‖ let the whole earth | stand in awe of him. ‖

For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the earth; ‖ and with righteousness to judge the world, and the | people with his truth. ‖

**186.**

OH, sing unto the | Lord a new song; ‖ for | he hath done marvellous things. ‖

With his own right hand, and with his | holy arm, ‖ hath he | gotten himself the victory. ‖

The Lord declared | his salvation; ‖ his righteousness hath he openly showed | in the sight of the heathen. ‖

He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the | house of Israel; ‖ and all the ends of the world have seen the sal- | vation of our God. ‖

Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, | all ye lands; || sing, re- | joice, and give thanks. ||

Praise the Lord up- | on the harp; || sing to the harp with a | psalm of thanksgiving. ||

With trumpets | also and shawns, || oh, show yourselves joyful be- | fore the Lord, the King. ||

Let the sea make a noise, and all that | therein is; || the round world, and | they that dwell therein. ||

Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be- | fore the Lord; || for he | cometh to judge the earth. ||

With righteousness shall he | judge the world, || and the | people with equity. ||

## 187.

IT is a good thing to give thanks un- | to the Lord, || and to sing praises unto thy | name, O most Highest; ||

To tell of thy loving-kindness early | in the morning, || and of thy | truth in the night season; ||

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on the lute; || upon a loud instrument, | and upon the harp. ||

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad | through thy works; || and I will rejoice in giving praise for the oper | ations of thy hands. ||

## 188. THE BENEDICITE.

1 O ALL ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord·
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
*O ye angels of the Lord, bless ye the Lord;*
*Praise him and magnify him for ever.*

2 O ye heavens, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
*O ye waters that be above the firmament, bless ye the Lord;*
*Praise him and magnify him for ever.*

3 O all ye powers of the Lord, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
*O ye sun and moon, bless ye the Lord;*
*Praise him and magnify him for ever.*

4 O ye stars of heaven, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
*O ye showers and dew, bless ye the Lord;*
*Praise him and magnify him for ever.*

5 O ye winds of God, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever;
*O ye fire and heat, bless ye the Lord;*
*Praise him and magnify him for ever.*

6 O ye winter and summer, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
*O ye dews and frosts, bless ye the Lord;*
*Praise him and magnify him for ever.*

7 O ye frost and cold, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
*O ye ice and snow, bless ye the Lord;*
*Praise him and magnify him for ever.*

8 O ye nights and days, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
*O ye light and darkness, bless ye the Lord;*
*Praise him and magnify him for ever.*

9 O ye lightnings and clouds, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
*Oh, let the earth bless the Lord;*
*Praise him and magnify him for ever.*

10 O ye mountains and hills, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
*O all ye green things upon the earth, bless ye the Lord;*
*Praise him and magnify him for ever.*

11 O ye wells, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
*O ye seas and floods, bless ye the Lord;*
*Praise him and magnify him for ever.*

12 O ye whales and all that move in the waters, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
*O all ye fowls of the air, bless ye the Lord;*
*Praise him and magnify him for ever.*

13 O all ye beasts and cattle, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
*O ye children of men, bless ye the Lord;*
*Praise him and magnify him for ever.*

14 Oh, let Israel bless the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
*O ye servants of the Lord, bless ye the Lord;*
*Praise him and magnify him for ever.*

15 O ye spirits and souls of the righteous, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
*O ye holy and humble men of heart, bless ye the Lord;*
*Praise him and magnify him for ever.*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

**189.** DOXOLOGIES. 8.7.4.

GLORY be to God the Father,
Glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to God the Spirit,
Great Jehovah, Three in One;
Glory, glory,
While eternal ages run.

**190.** C. M.

LET God, the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit be adored,
Where there are works to make him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

**191.** 8.7.

MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.
Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

192. L. M.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

193. 7.

PRAISE to God the Father give;
Glory be to God the Son;
Praise be to the Holy Ghost;
Glory to the Three in One.

194. S. M.

YE angels round the throne,
And saints who dwell below,
Worship the Father, praise the Son,
And bless the Spirit too.

# APPENDIX.

## ADDITIONAL HYMNS AND OTHER PIECES.

195.

1 BLEST be thou, O God of Israel!
Thou, our Father and our Lord!
Majesty is thine forever;
Ever be thy name adored.

2 Thine, O Lord, are power and greatness;
Glory, victory, are thy own;
All is thine in earth or heaven,
Over all thy boundless throne.

3 Riches come of thee, and honor;
Power and might to thee belong;
Thine it is to make us prosper,
Only thine to make us strong.

4 Lord, our God, for these thy bounties,
Hymns of gratitude we raise;
To thy name, forever glorious,
Ever we address our praise.

196. 7s.

1 BOUND upon the accursed tree,
Faint and bleeding, Who is he?
By the eyes so pale and dim,
Streaming blood, and writhing limb;
By the flesh with scourges torn;
By the crown of twisted thorn;
By the side so deeply pierced;
By the baffled, burning thirst;
By the drooping, death-dewed brow:
Son of Man! 'tis thou! 'tis thou!

2 Bound upon the accursed tree,
Dread and awful, Who is he?
By the sun at noon-day pale,
Shivering rocks, and rending veil;
Earth that trembles at his doom,
Yonder saints who burst their tomb;
Eden, promised ere he died
To the felon at his side;
Lord! our suppliant knees we bow:
Son of God! 'tis thou! 'tis thou!

3 Bound upon the accursed tree,
Sad and dying, Who is he?
By the last and bitter cry,
The ghost given up in agony;
By the lifeless body laid
In the chamber of the dead;
By the mourners come to weep,
Where the form of Jesus sleeps,
Crucified! we know thee now:
Son of Man! 'tis thou! 'tis thou!

4 Bound upon the accursed tree,
Dread and awful, Who is he?
By the prayer for them that slew,—
"Lord! they know not what they do!"
By the spoiled and empty grave;
By the souls he died to save;
By the conquest he hath won;
By the saints before his throne;
By the rainbow round his brow:
Son of God! 'tis thou! 'tis thou!

*Dean Milman* (1791–1868).

**197.** L. M.

1 FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat,—
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
A place, than all besides more sweet—
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far—by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there, on eagle-wings we soar,
And sense and sin becloud no more,
And heaven comes down, our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

198.

1 GO thou in life's fair morning,
Go thou in thy bloom of youth,
And seek, for thine adorning,
The precious pearl of truth.
Secure the heavenly treasure,
And bind it on your heart,
And let no earthly pleasure
E'er cause it to depart.

2 Go, while the day-star shineth,
Go, while thy heart is light;
Go, ere thy strength declineth,
While every sense is bright:
Sell all thou hast, and buy it:
'Tis worth all earthly things,—
Rubies and gold and diamonds,
Sceptres and crowns of kings.

3 Go, ere the cloud of sorrow
Steals o'er thy bloom of youth;
Defer not till to-morrow:
Go, now, and buy the truth.
Go, seek thy great Creator;
Learn early to be wise;
Go, place upon the altar
A morning sacrifice.

199.

1 GREAT God! we sing that mighty hand,
By which supported still we stand:
The opening year thy mercy shows;
That mercy crowns it to its close.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By his incessant bounty fed,
By his unerring counsel led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own:
The future, all to us unknown,
We to thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before thy feet.

4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Be thou our joy, and thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

200.

1 I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast."
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in him a resting-place,
And he has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water! thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream:
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light:
Look unto me; thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done.

**201.**

1 IN thy name, O Lord, assembling,
We, thy people, now draw near;
Teach us to rejoice with trembling:
Speak, and let thy servants hear;
Hear with meekness—
Hear thy word with godly fear.

2 While our days on earth are lengthened,
May we give them, Lord, to thee;
Cheered by hope, and daily strengthened,
May we run nor weary be,
Till thy glory
Without cloud in heaven we see.

3 There, in worship purer, sweeter,
All thy people shall adore;
Tasting of enjoyment greater
Than they could conceive before;
Full enjoyment,
Full and pure forevermore. Amen.

202. C.M.

1 I SAW one hanging on a tree,
In agony and blood;
Who turned his languid eyes on me,
As near his cross I stood.

2 Sure never till my latest breath
Can I forget that look;
It seemed to charge me with his death,
Though not a word he spoke.

3 My conscience felt and owned the guilt,
And plunged me in despair;
I saw my sins his blood had spilt,
And helped to nail him there.

4 Alas! I knew not what I did,
But all my tears were vain;
Where could my trembling soul be hid,
For I the Lord had slain.

5 A second look he gave that said,
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for thy ransom paid;
I die that thou mayest live."

6 Thus while his death my sin displays
In all its blackest hue,
Such is the mystery of grace
It seals my pardon too.

*John Newton.*

**203.** 8.7.8.7.4.7.

1 LO, he comes with clouds descending,
Once for favored sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train:
Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold him,
Pierced and nailed him to the tree,
Deeply wailing
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Now redemption long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear;
All his saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet him in the air:
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear.

4 Yea, Amen; let all adore thee
High on thine eternal throne!
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for thine own!
Take the glory,
Great Eternal Three in One.

*C. Wesley* (1708–1788).

**204.** 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

1 NO; not despairingly
Come I to thee!
No; not distrustingly
Bend I the knee!
Sin hath gone over me,
Yet is this still my plea,
Jesus hath died.

2 Ah! mine iniquity
Crimson hath been;
Infinite, infinite,
Sin upon sin,
Sin of not loving thee,
Sin of not trusting thee,
Infinite sin.

3 Lord, I confess to thee
Sadly my sin,
All I am, tell I thee,
All I have been!
Purge thou my sin away,
Wash thou my soul this day,
Lord, make me clean.

4 Faithful and just art thou,
Forgiving all;
Loving and kind art thou
When poor ones call.
Lord, let the cleansing blood,
Blood of the Lamb of God,
Pass o'er my soul.

5 Then all is peace and light
My soul within;
Thus shall I walk with thee,
The loved Unseen:
Leaning on thee, my God,
Guided along the road,
Nothing between.

*H. Bonar* (1808).

205.

1 O GOD, my inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress;
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And save me ere it be too late;
Wake me to righteousness.

2 Before me place, in bright array,
The pomp of that tremendous day,
When thou with clouds shalt come
To judge the nations at thy bar;
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there
To meet a joyful doom?

3 Be this my one great business here,—
With holy trembling, holy fear,
To make my calling sure!
Thine utmost counsel to fulfill,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure!

206.

1 O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that's sprinkled with the blood
So freely shed for me.

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From him that dwells within.

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good;
A copy, Lord, of thine.

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love.

**207.**

1 OUR Father! through the coming year
We know not what shall be;
But we would leave without a fear
Its ordering all to thee.

2 It may be we shall toil in vain
For what the world holds fair;
And all the good we thought to gain
Deceive and prove but care.

3 But calmly, Lord, on thee we rest;
No fears our trust shall move;
Thou knowest what for each is best,
And thou art perfect love.

**208.**

1 PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore him,
Praise him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before him,
Praise him, all ye stars and light.
Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken:
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance he hath made.

2 Praise the Lord! for he is glorious;
Never shall his promise fail;
God hath made his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, his power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify his name!

209.

1 PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous Source of every joy!
Let thy praise our tongues employ.

2 All that Spring, with bounteous hand,
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal Autumn pours
From her rich o'erflowing stores;

3 Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise;
And when every blessing's flown,
Love thee for thyself alone.

210.

1 PRAISE to thee, thou great Creator:
Praise to thee from every tongue;
Join, my soul, with every creature,
Join the universal song.

2 Father, Source of all compassion,
Pure, unbounded grace is thine:
Hail the God of our salvation,
Praise him for his love divine.

3 For ten thousand blessings given,
For the hope of future joy,
Sound his praise through earth and heaven,
Sound Jehovah's praise on high.

4 Joyfully on earth adore him,
Till in heaven our song we raise!
There, enraptured, fall before him,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

211.

1 REJOICE! the Lord is King—
Your God and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice:
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.

2 His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice:
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.

3 He all his foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy,
And every bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy:
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice:
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.

4 Rejoice in glorious hope!
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take his servants up
To their eternal home:
We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice—
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice!

212.

1 SAVIOUR! teach me, day by day,
Love's sweet lesson to obey;
Sweeter lesson cannot be,
Loving him who first loved me.

2 With a child-like heart of love,
At thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow thee,
Loving him who first loved me.

3 Teach me all thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in thy grace;
Learning how to love from thee,
Loving him who first loved me.

4 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till thy face I see,
Of his love who first loved me.

213.

SING ye Jehovah's praises,
Praise ye his name forever;
Earth now to heaven raises
Her voice in grateful lays.
Glorify him, glorify him,
Send the joyful tidings far and near.
Sing ye Jehovah's praises,
Praise ye his name forever;
Earth now to heaven raises
Her voice in grateful lays.
Far away from him his people all have strayed;
Yet his loving never is delayed.
Sing ye Jehovah's praises,
Praise ye his name forever;
Earth now to heaven raises
Her voice in grateful lays.
Hallelujah, Amen. Hallelujah, Amen.

214. 7s.

1 SON of God, to thee we cry;—
By the wondrous mystery
Of thy dwelling here on earth,
By thy pure and holy birth,
Lord, thy Presence let us see,
Thou our Light and Saviour be.

2 Lamb of God, to thee we cry;—
By thy bitter agony,

By thy pangs, to us unknown,
By thy Spirit's parting groan,
Lord, thy presence let us see,
Thou our Light and Saviour be.

3 Prince of Life, to thee we cry;—
By thy glorious majesty,
By thy triumph o'er the grave,
By thy power to help and save,
Lord, thy Presence let us see,
Thou our Light and Saviour be.

4 Lord of glory, God most high,
Man exalted to the sky,
With thy love our bosom fill;
Help us to perform thy will;
Then shall we thy glory see,
Heaven our home, and we with thee.

*Bishop R. Mant* (1776–1848).

**215.**

1 THE day of praise is done,
The evening shadows fall;
Yet pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

2 'Tis thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our daily life a psalm
Of glory to thy name.

3 Shine thou within us, then,
A day that knows no end,
Till songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

216.

1 THE God of harvest praise;
In loud thanksgiving raise
Hand, heart and voice;
The valleys smile and sing,
Forests and mountains ring,
The plains their tribute bring,
The streams rejoice.

2 Yea, bless his holy Name,
And purest thanks proclaim
Through all the earth:
To glory in your lot
Is comely—but be not
His benefits forgot,
Amid your mirth.

3 The God of harvest praise;
Hands, hearts and voices raise
With sweet accord;
From field to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along,
And in your harvest song
Bless ye the Lord.

217. 7.6.

1 THE hours of school are over,
The evening calls us home;
Once more to thee, O Father,
With thankful hearts we come;
For all thy countless blessings
We praise thy holy Name,
And own thy love unchanging,
Through days and years the same.

2 For life, and health, and shelter
From harm throughout the day,
The kindness of our teachers,
The gladness of our play;
For all the dear affection
Of parents, brothers, friends,
To him our thanks we render,
Who these and all things sends.

3 But these, O Lord, can show us
Thy goodness but in part;
Thy love would lead us onward
To know thee as thou art;
Thy Son came down from heaven
To take away our sin,
Thy Spirit dwells among us
To make us clean within.

4 For this, O Lord, we bless thee,
For this we thank thee most,
The cleansing of the sinful,
The saving of the lost;

The Teacher ever present,
The Friend forever nigh,
The home prepared by Jesus
For us above the sky.

5 Lord, gather all thy children
To meet thee there at last,
When earthly tasks are ended,
And earthly days are past;
With all our dear ones round us
In that eternal home,
Where death no more shall part us,
And night shall never come!

*J. Ellerton* (1826–1866).

218.

1 THE Lord our God is full of might,
The winds obey his will;
He speaks, and, in his heavenly height,
The rolling sun stands still.

2 Rebel, ye waves! and o'er the land
With threatening aspect roar;
The Lord uplifts his awful hand,
And chains you to the shore.

3 Howl, winds of night! your force combine;
Without his high behest,
Ye shall not, in the mountain pine,
Disturb the sparrow's nest.

4 His voice sublime is heard afar,
In distant peals it dies;
He yokes the whirlwind to his car,
And sweeps the howling skies.

5 Ye nations! bend—in reverence bend;
Ye monarchs! wait his nod,
And bid the choral song ascend
To celebrate your God.

219. 7s.

1 THRONED upon the awful tree,
King of grief, I watch with thee;
Darkness veils thine anguished face,
None its lines of woe can trace,
None can tell what pangs unknown
Hold thee silent and alone.

2 Silent through those three dread hours,
Wrestling with the evil powers,
Left alone with human sin,
Gloom around thee and within,
Till the appointed time is nigh,
Till the Lamb of God may die.

3 Hark that cry that peals aloud
Upward through the whelming cloud!
Thou, the Father's only Son,
Thou, his own anointed One,
Thou dost ask him—"Can it be?
Why hast thou forsaken me?"

4 Lord, should fear and anguish roll
Darkly o'er my sinful soul,
Thou, who once wast thus bereft
That thine own might ne'er be left—
Teach me by that bitter cry
In the gloom to know thee nigh.

*J. Ellerton* (1826–1866).

**220.** C.M.

1 WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love and praise.

2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom these comforts flowed.

3 When worn with sickness, oft hast thou
With health renewed my face;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

4 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

*J. Addison* (1672–1719).

221.

1 WORK, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon;
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies;
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is dark'ning,
When man's work is o'er.

222.

1 HAIL! Columbia, happy land!
Hail! ye heroes, heaven-born band,
Who fought and bled in freedom's cause,
Who fought and bled in freedom's cause,

And when the storm of war was gone,
Enjoyed the peace your valor won;
Let Independence be your boast,
Ever mindful what it cost,
Ever grateful for the prize,
Let its altar reach the skies.

CHORUS.

Firm, united, let us be,
Rallying around our liberty;
As a band of brothers joined,
Peace and safety we shall find.

2 Immortal patriots, rise once more!
Defend your rights, defend your shore;
Let no rude foe with impious hand,
Let no rude foe with impious hand,
Invade the shrine where sacred lies
Of toil and blood the well-earned prize;
While offering peace, sincere and just,
In heaven we place a manly trust
That truth and justice may prevail,
And every scheme of bondage fail.—CHO.

3 Sound, sound the trump of fame!
Let Washington's great name
Ring through the world with loud applause!
Ring through the world with loud applause!
Let every clime to freedom dear
Listen with a joyful ear;
With equal skill, with steady power,
He governs in the fearful hour

Of horrid war, or guides with ease
The happier time of honest peace.—CHO.

4 Behold the chief who now commands
Once more to serve his country stands,—
The rock on which the storm will beat!
The rock on which the storm will beat!
But armed in virtue, firm and true,
His hopes are fixed on heaven and you.
When hope was sinking in dismay,
When gloom obscured Columbia's day,
His steady mind, from changes free,
Resolved on death or liberty.—CHO.

223.

1 GONE the buds of spring-time,
Gone the summer flowers;
Come the autumn's ripening,
Come the garnering hours:
Now the earth is resting—
Resting shrub and tree—
Till the spring shall wake them
With its minstrelsy.

CHORUS.

Sing we then the spring-time,
Sing the summer flowers.

2 Lord, thou holdest all things,
All things in thy hand;
Bud, and flower, and harvest
Come at thy command.

Sing we our thanksgiving,
Matron dear and sire;
Youthful voices blending,
Raise the chorus higher.

224.

1 HAIL to the merry, merry spring-time!
That gladdens every heart
With rays of glowing sunshine
That bid our cares depart.

2 Hail to the merry, merry spring-time!
That brings to life each tree,
Whose heart has scorned the wintry blast,
Again to blossom free.

CHORUS.

Hail to the merry, merry spring-time!
That gladdens every heart
With rays of glowing sunshine
That bid our cares depart.

3 Hail to the merry, merry spring-time!
That tunes each warbler's voice
To pipe again the well-known lay
That makes us all rejoice.

4 Hail to the merry, merry spring-time!
Sweet season of the year,
That drives away the winter's frosts
And bids the flowers appear.

CHORUS.

Hail to the merry, merry spring-time!
That gladdens every heart
With rays of glowing sunshine
That bid our cares depart.

5 Come, tune your voice and sing aloud
A welcome to the spring;
Till every hill and dale resounds
The chorus that we sing.

6 Hail to the merry, merry spring-time!
Let old and young sing out
A welcome to the spring-time,
And join our merry sport.—CHO.

225.

1 LET others praise the ruby bright
In the red wine's sparkling glow,
But give to me the diamond light
Of the fountain's clearer flow.
Then give me the cup of cold water,
The pure, sweet cup of cold water;
For nature gives to all that lives
But the cup of pure cold water.

2 The lark soars up with a lighter strain,
When the wave has wet her wing;
And the "thundering steed" flings back his mane
In the might of the crystal spring.
Then give me, etc.

3 The feet of earthly men have trod
The blood from the bleeding vine,
But the stream comes fresh from the hand of God
That fills this cup of mine.
Then give me, etc.

*Dr. Bethune.*

## 226.

1 LET the hills and vales resound, every heart with rapture bound;
Our flag doth fly 'neath freedom's sky. Wake now our song!
Oh bless our native land. Ever free Columbia stand!
And this our motto be while we march along.

CHORUS.

Sires of old, your fame is writ in gold;
Your heritage we treasure and your mandates heed,
While time shall last, no stain shall e'er be cast,
To dim the light that shines above each patriot deed.

Let the hills and vales resound, every heart with rapture bound!
Our flag doth fly 'neath freedom's sky. Wake now our song!
Oh bless our native land. Ever free Columbia stand!
And this our motto be while we march along.
No land so sweet to thy wanderer's feet;
Land of home, no land so sweet to wand'rer's feet,
peace forever dwell on thy rock-bound strand;
And thy sons be true, fair flag, to you,
God's blessing fall on our own dear land.

Let the hills and vales resound, every heart with rapture bound!
Our flag doth fly 'neath freedom's sky, wake now our song!
Oh bless our native land. Ever free Columbia stand!
And this our motto be while we march along.

227.

1 MY country! 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

2 My native country! thee,
Land of the noble, free,
Thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God! to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

228.

1 O COLUMBIA! the gem of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free,
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
A world offers homage to thee.
Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
When Liberty's form stands in view;
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white and blue.

CHORUS.

When borne by the red, white and blue,
When borne by the red, white and blue;
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white and blue.

2 When war winged its wide desolation,
And threatened the land to deform,
The ark then of freedom's salvation,
Columbia rode safe through the storm;
With her garlands of vict'ry around her,
When so proudly she bore her brave crew,
With her flag floating proudly before her,
The boast of the red, white and blue.

CHORUS.

The boast of the red, white and blue,
The boast of the red, white and blue;
With her flag floating proudly before her,
The boast of the red, white and blue.

3 The Union, the Union forever,
Our glorious nation's sweet hymn;
May the wreaths it has won never wither,
Nor the star of its glory grow dim!
May the service united ne'er sever,
But they to their colors prove true;
The Army and Navy forever!
Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

CHORUS.

Three cheers for the red, white and blue,
Three cheers for the red, white and blue;
The Army and Navy forever!
Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

229.

1 OH say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming!
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
Oh say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

2 On that shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, now conceals, now discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream;
'Tis the star-spangled banner,—oh long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

3 And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave;
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

4 Oh thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!
Blest with victory and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust;"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

230.

1 RAISE again the bold refrain that tells of mighty deeds,
Brave hearts true that beat anew wherever glory leads.
Hark! the echoes ringing to the well-known strain,
While the countless voices sing the loud refrain.

CHORUS.

Aye! we'll ever bear in mind that duty calls us on,
That once more, like days of yore, there's honor to be won!
Be our cry for liberty, and let the right be done;
Be our cry for liberty, and let the right be done.
*Repeat.*

2 Bright the day, our onward way points out where glory calls;
True as steel, our hearts so leal, no danger e'er appalls.
Here no craven coward would e'er seek to fly;
Here no single warrior but knows how to die.

231.

1 STAND like an anvil, when the stroke
Of stalwart men falls fierce and fast;
Storms but more deeply root the oak,
Whose brawny arms embrace the blast.

2 Stand like an anvil, when the sparks
Fly far and wide a fiery shower;
Virtue and truth must still be marks
Where malice proves its want of power.

3 Stand like an anvil, when the bar
Lies red and glowing on its breast;
Duty shall be life's leading star,
And conscious innocence its rest.

4 Stand like an anvil, when the sound
Of pond'rous hammers pains the ear;
Thine but the still and stern rebound
Of the great heart that cannot fear.

5 Stand like an anvil; noise and heat
Are born with earth and die with time;
The soul, like God, its source and seat,
Is solemn, still, serene, sublime.

*Bishop Doane.*

## 232.

1 THROUGH lanes with hedge-rows pearly go forth the reapers early
Among the yellow corn, among the yellow corn;
Good luck betide their shearing, for winter's tide is nearing,
And we must fill the barn, and we must fill the barn.

CHORUS.

Tralla la la, tralla la la! the busy harvest time.
Tralla la la, tralla la la! the busy harvest time.

2 At noon they leave the meadow, beneath the friendly shadow
Of monarch oak to dine, of monarch oak to dine;
And 'mid his branches hoary goes up the thankful story,
The harvest is so fine, the harvest is so fine.

CHORUS.

Tralla la la, tralla la la! the blessed harvest time.
Tralla la la, tralla la la! the blessed harvest time.

3 And when the west is burning, from shaven field returning,
Up on the wain they come, up on the wain they come;
When all their hamlet neighbors rejoice to end their labors,
With merry harvest home, with merry harvest home.

CHORUS.

Tralla la la, tralla la la! the joyous harvest time.
Tralla la la, tralla la la! the joyous harvest time.

## PRAYERS.

O GOD! who seest we have no power of ourselves, that we are not wise enough for our own direction, nor strong enough for our own defence, let us acknowledge thee in all our ways, and not lean to our own understanding. Let thy light guide us, thy providence protect us, thy grace enable us faithfully to discharge all public and private duties thou shalt think fit to call us to; that being armed with thy defence we may be preserved from all dangers, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

---

O ALMIGHTY GOD! Father of mercies, Source of holiness, the Fountain of strength, grant us power to resist and overcome all temptations and to guard against all dangers, that we may not be the slaves of accident, violence, interest, passion, fear or desire. We are surrounded by dangerous allurements; our hearts are deceitful, our passions awake, our duties difficult, our resolutions weak. Be thou unto us wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemption. Thou hast promised thy holy Spirit to those that seek it. Grant that it may dwell with us. Instruct, support and encourage us in holiness, resignation and every Christian virtue. Grant that our infirmities may be fewer and our graces stronger, so that we may walk on steadfastly in the ways of thy laws and the works of thy commandments; and finally, through the merits and mediation of our Saviour Jesus Christ, attain to that heavenly kingdom where is fullness of joy and pleasure for evermore. Amen.

# TABLE OF FIRST LINES.


PAGE.

ABIDE with me! fast falls the eventide, . . . . 191
A charge to keep I have, . . . . . 192
A few more years shall roll, . . . . . 193
All hail the power of Jesus' name, . . . . . 194
And is there, Lord, a rest, . . . . . 195
And now another day is gone, . . . . . 196
All things bright and beautiful, . . . . . 196
Around the throne of God in heaven, . . . . . 198
Art thou weary, art thou languid, . . . . . 198
Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep! . . . . . 199
As with gladness men of old, . . . . . 200
At even ere the sun was set, . . . . . 201
Awake, my soul, and with the sun, . . . . . 203
Awake, my soul, in joyful lays, . . . . . 203
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve, . . . . . 204

Before Jehovah's awful throne, . . . . . 205
Blessed Jesus, ere we part, . . . . . 206
Blest be the tie that binds, . . . . . 206
Blest be thou, O God of Israel, . . . . . 373
Bound upon the accursed tree, . . . . . 374
Brethren, let us join to bless, . . . . . 207
Brief life is here our portion, . . . . . 208
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, . . . 209
Brightly gleams our banner, . . . . . 210

Christian! dost thou see them, . . . . . 211
Christ the Lord is risen to-day, . . . . . 212

PAGE.

Cling to the mighty one, . . . . . 213
Come, every youthful heart, . . . . . 214
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly dove, . . . . 216
Come, Holy Spirit, come, . . . . . 216
Come, let us anew, . . . . . 217
Come, let us sing our Maker's praise, . . . . 218
Come, thou almighty King, . . . . . 219
Come, thou Fount of every blessing, . . . . 220
Come unto me, ye weary, . . . . . 221
Come, ye thankful people, come, . . . . . 222
Come, ye that love the Lord, . . . . . 223

Down in the pleasant pastures, . . . . . 224

Ere another Sabbath's close, . . . . . 225
Ere I sleep, for every favor, . . . . . 226
Eternal Father, strong to save, . . . . . 227

Father, a weary heart, . . . . . 228
Father, I know that all my life, . . . . . 229
Father, let thy benediction, . . . . . 231
Father! whate'er of earthly bliss, . . . . . 232
For ever with the Lord, . . . . . 232
For thee, O dear, dear country, . . . . . 233
Forward! be our watchword, . . . . . 235
From all that dwell below the skies, . . . . 236
From every stormy wind that blows, . . . . 375
From Greenland's icy mountains, . . . . . 237
From the recesses of a lowly spirit, . . . . 238

Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us, . . . . . 239
Glory to thee, my God, this night, . . . . . 240
Glory to Jesus, glory, . . . . . 241
Glory to thee, who safe hast kept, . . . . . 241
God bless our native land, . . . . . 242
God eternal, mighty King, . . . . . 243

PAGE.
God is love, his mercy brightens, . . . . . 244
God moves in a mysterious way, . . . . . 244
God shall charge his angel legions, . . . . . 245
God, that madest earth and heaven, . . . . . 246
God the Father, God the Son, . . . . . 247
Gone the buds of spring-time, . . . . . 397
Go to dark Gethsemane, . . . . . 248
Go thou in life's fair morning, . . . . . 376
Go when the morning shineth, . . . . . 249
Great God! we sing that mighty hand, . . . . 377
Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, . . . . . 250

Hail! Columbia, happy land! . . . . . 395
Hail to the merry, merry spring-time! . . . . 398
Hail to the Lord's Anointed, . . . . . 250
Hark, hark, my soul, angelic songs are swelling, . . 252
Hark, round the God of love, . . . . . 253
Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes, . . . 254
Hark! what mean those holy voices, . . . . . 255
Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty, . . . . 255
How blessed from the bonds of sin, . . . . . 256
How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, . . . 257
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds, . . . . 258

I am coming to the cross, . . . . . 259
I hear thy welcome voice, . . . . . 260
I heard the voice of Jesus say, . . . . . 377
I lay my sins on Jesus, . . . . . 261
I need thee every hour, . . . . . 262
In the cross of Christ I glory, . . . . . 263
In thy name, O Lord, assembling, . . . . . 378
I saw one hanging on a tree, . . . . . 379
I sing the almighty power of God, . . . . . 264
It came upon the midnight clear, . . . . . 265
I think, when I read that sweet story of old, . . . 266
I was a wandering sheep, . . . . . 267

PAGE.

I will sing of my Redeemer, . . . . . 269

Jerusalem, my happy home, . . . . . 270
Jerusalem, the golden! . . . . . 270
Jesus, from thy throne on high, . . . . . 272
Jesus, keep me near the cross, . . . . . 273
Jesus, Lord, we kneel before thee, . . . . . 274
Jesus, lover of my soul, . . . . . 275
Jesus, meek and gentle, . . . . . 276
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun, . . . . . 277
Jesus, tender shepherd, hear me, . . . . . 278
Jesus, the very thought of thee, . . . . . 278
Just as I am, without one plea, . . . . . 279

Lay thy hand upon me, . . . . . 280
Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom, . . 281
Leave God to order all thy ways, . . . . . 282
Let others praise the ruby bright, . . . . . 399
Let the hills and vales resound, every heart with rapture bound, . . . . . 400
Light of the world, oh, shine on us, . . . . . 284
Little drops of water, . . . . . 285
Little travellers Zionward, . . . . . 286
Lo, he comes with clouds descending, . . . . . 380
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, . . . . . 287
Lord, I hear of showers of blessing, . . . . . 287
Love divine, all love excelling, . . . . . 289

My country! 'tis of thee, . . . . . 401
My faith looks up to thee, . . . . . 290
My God, my Father, while I stray, . . . . . 291
My soul, be on thy guard, . . . . . 292
My times are in thy hand, . . . . . 292

Nearer, my God, to thee, . . . . . 293
No; not despairingly, . . . . . 381

PAGE.
Now God be with us, for the night is closing, . . . 294
Nothing but leaves! the Spirit grieves, . . . . 295
Now the day is over, . . . . . 296
Now the shades of night are gone, . . . . . 297

O God, my inmost soul convert, . . . . . 382
O for a heart to praise my God, . . . . . 383
O Columbia! the gem of the ocean, . . . . . 402
Oh, come, all ye faithful, . . . . . 298
O day of rest and gladness, . . . . . 299
O God, our help in ages past, . . . . . 300
O God, thou art my God alone, . . . . . 301
Oh, happy is the man who hears, . . . . . 302
Oh say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, . . 403
O Jesus, thou art standing, . . . . . 303
Once in royal David's city, . . . . . 304
Once more, before we part, . . . . . 305
Onward, Christian soldiers, . . . . . 306
On what has now been sown, . . . . . 307
O Paradise! O Paradise! . . . . . 308
O Saviour, bless us ere we go, . . . . . 309
Our God stands firm, a rock and tower, . . . . 311
Our Father! through the coming year, . . . . 384
Oh, where shall rest be found, . . . . . 312

Pass me not, O gentle Saviour, . . . . . 313
Pleasant are thy courts above, . . . . . 313
Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, . . . . . 315
Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore him, . . . . 384
Praise to God, immortal praise, . . . . . 385
Praise to thee, thou great Creator! . . . . . 385
Prayer is the soul's sincere desire, . . . . . 316

Raise again the bold refrain that tells of mighty deeds, . 405
Rejoice and be glad, the Redeemer has come, . . . 317
Rejoice! the Lord is King— . . . . . 386

PAGE.
Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise, . . . 318
Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, . . . . . 318
Rock of ages, cleft for me, . . . . . 319

Salvation, oh, the joyful sound, . . . . . 320
Saviour, again to thy dear name we raise, . . . . 320
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing, . . . . 321
Saviour, like a shepherd lead us, . . . . . 322
Saviour, more than life to me, . . . . . 323
Saviour, source of every blessing, . . . . 323
Saviour! when in dust to thee, . . . . . 324
Saviour! teach me, day by day, . . . . . 387
Shepherd of tender youth, . . . . . 325
Sing yĕ Jehovah's praises, . . . . . 388
Softly now the light of day, . . . . . 326
Soldiers of Christ, arise, . . . . . 327
Son of God, to thee we cry;— . . . . . 388
Stand up, stand up for Jesus, . . . . . 328
Stand like an anvil, when the stroke, . . . . 405
Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear, . . . . . 329
Sweet is the work, my God, my King, . . . . 330

The day is gently sinking to a close, . . . . . 331
The day is past and gone, . . . . . 332
The day of praise is done, . . . . . 389
The God of harvest praise, . . . . . 390
The God of Abraham praise, . . . . . 333
The hours of school are over, . . . . . 391
The Lord my pasture shall prepare, . . . . . 334
The Lord our God is full of might, . . . . 392
There is a fountain filled with blood, . . . . 335
There is a happy land, . . . . . 335
There's a Friend for little children, . . . . 336
There is a blessed home, . . . . . 338
There is a land of pure delight, . . . . . 339
There were ninety and nine that safely lay, . . . 340

PAGE.
The Son of God goes forth to war, . . . . . 341
The strife is o'er, the battle done, . . . . . 342
Throned upon the awful tree, . . . . . 393
Through all the dangers of the night, . . . . 343
Through the day thy love hath spared us, . . . . 344
Through lanes with hedge-rows pearly go forth the reapers early, . . . . . 406
Thou art the way;—to thee alone, . . . . . 344
To arms, ye Christian soldiers, . . . . . 345
Thy way, not mine, O Lord, . . . . . 346

Watchman! tell us of the night, . . . . . 347
Weary of earth, and laden with my sin, . . . . . 348
We sing the loving Jesus, . . . . . 349
We speak of the realms of the blest, . . . . . 351
When all thy mercies, O my God, . . . . . 394
When evening shadows gather, . . . . . 352
When gathering clouds around I view, . . . . 353
When, his salvation bringing, . . . . . 354
When little Samuel woke, . . . . . 355
When, streaming from the eastern skies, . . . . 356
When, wounded sore, the stricken soul, . . . . 357
While shepherds watched their flocks by night, . . 358
When he cometh, when he cometh, . . . . . 359
Who is he in yonder stall, . . . . . 359
Why dost thou so lowly lie, . . . . . 360
Words are things of little cost, . . . . . 361
Work, for the night is coming, . . . . . 395

Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim, . . . 362
Youthful days are passing o'er us, . . . . . 363
Yes, for me, for me he careth, . . . . . 364

F. Smith 46

F. Smith 46
Girard College

Hale Coll
Jan 1901